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VOL. XLII NO

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1904.

FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.



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Flags, Souvenirs, Chinese Lanterns, Fireworks.  
Hand Bros' Fireworks at Wholesale Prices, from  
10 cents a dozen up to 5 cents each. These  
goods never were sold here at these prices before.

77 - - Government Street

## NEW BALED HAY!!!

Our first consignment of New Crop Timothy Hay  
just received. Quality is extra choice.

The Brackman Ker Milling Co., Ltd.

## THE BAYS ONCE MORE VICTORIOUS YESTERDAY.

After An Exciting Contest J.B.A.A. Senior Fours  
Land the Handsome Buchanan Trophy---  
Desbrisay Beaten But Not Conquered.

Portland, July 23.—Victoria was chosen as the place for holding the 1905 regatta of the North Pacific Association, the same to be held some time between July 15 and August 15, the Victoria club having the privilege of naming the exact date. At the same meeting which was held in the Hotel Portland parlors this morning, the officers of the association were also elected, the highest honors falling to the Victoria boys by the election of D. O'Sullivan as president. G. C. Hodges, Nelson, was made vice president, and H. W. Kent, of Vancouver will act in the capacity of secretary for the ensuing year. The following new members were added to the executive committee: H. D. Helmeke, K. C., and J. H. Lawson, junior, Victoria; J. H. Seidler and F. R. McEl, Russell, Vancouver; A. Wheeler and A. H. Buchanan, Nelson, and Rodney L. Glison and S. Luders, Portland.

Besides being honored with these elective offices and the next year's regatta, the James Bay men took another good race today, giving them three out of five in which they entered. It was the first race of the day that went to the juries, the boys with the J. B. A. A. stoned on their chests winning the fours after a very hard struggle with the Vancouver boys, who came out second about four lengths behind the winners. The course was covered in 9.12. In this race the crews got away

well in a bunch, Vancouver pushing Victoria for the lead for the first half mile. The slow time of this, as well as the following races this afternoon, was due to a strong head wind and choppy water.

The senior singles was won by Lamberson of Portland, after a hard struggle with Desbrisay, in 10:53 2-5. Desbrisay losing by about a half length. Gloss, who entered in this race, took the lead for the first three-quarters of a mile by several lengths, but after a very erratic course, fell behind allowing Lamberson and Desbrisay to fight it out to the finish.

E. Smith of Portland won the junior single in 12:24 3-5. J. C. Burkhardt came out second. The Vancouver boys won the canoe race and another exciting event was a match race between mixed senior and the junior fours of Victoria. The Victoria seniors won out, although they used a centerpede or four-pair oared boat.

The Victoria contingent will leave for home tomorrow night at 11 o'clock and expect to reach home Tuesday morning. The visitors speak highly of their treatment in the Oregon metropolis and have had nothing but clean sport from start to finish.

Entertained with trolley parties and pleasant rides on the river the boys have had no time to long for home.

## The Englishmen Won Long Races

But the Visitors Got Away With  
All of the Other  
Events.

Keen Interest Evincd in the  
International University  
Sports.

London, July 23.—The keen interest in the international sports between Harvard, Yale, Oxford and Cambridge, was shown by the early hour at which the throngs of spectators began to arrive at the Queen's Club grounds. Before 3 o'clock the stands began to fill, and by 3:25, when a pistol shot warned the participants in the first event to get ready, the stand had been crowded for a long time. At 3:25 p. m. the men appeared for the 100-yard dash. R. A. Barclay of Cambridge, Hapman of Oxford, W. A. Schick, jr., of Harvard and Torrey of Yale, the runners made the marks amidst the breathless attention of the spectators who had greeted them with applause when they first appeared. The men started at 3:32 p. m. Schick won the 100-yard dash with Barclay second. Time, 9.45 seconds. There was considerable applause. Barclay got away first, but Schick caught him after thirty yards, passed him and

## FRASER RIVER BRIDGE OPENED TO TRAFFIC.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor in Presence of  
Vast Throng Formally Declares the Great  
Structure Dedicated to Public Use.

New Westminster, July 23.—The great bridge structure spanning the Fraser was formally opened today under the most auspicious circumstances. A mighty crowd was present and weather conditions proved all that could be desired. The Royal City was en fête on the occasion, which will be made one of general rejoicing.

The Lieutenant-Governor and party who came up on the Victoria, via Sidney, were met at Brownsville by Premier McBride and Hon. Charles Wilson. Hon. R. F. Green accompanying His Honor from Victoria. As the new bridge was approached it was seen that an immense crowd lined the banks on the Westminister side of the river and the appearance of the train was the signal for great cheering. Flags floated from every staff and the city presented a gala appearance.

Arriving on the New Westminster side, the gubernatorial and ministerial party proceeded to the central span, where they were welcomed by Mayor Kearney, a detachment of the local militia, the bridge engineer, the company near the keeping the way clear. His Honor was accompanied by Mrs. Edmund Joly de Lotbiniere, his daughter-in-law; Private Secretary R. B. Powell, Speaker of the Hon. C. E. Pooley, Col. English and Capt. B. H. Drake, who acted as aide-de-camp.

Mayor Kearney in a very neat speech explained the happy circumstances which had drawn the party together, taking occasion to compliment Premier McBride and the government on the consummation of the scheme which meant so much for the whole province. Sir Henri replied in his usual happy vein, and then formally declared the bridge open. Cheers followed his announcement, bands heralded the good tidings. Mrs. Lotbiniere cut the string which let drop a bottle of champagne and released a flag from the central pole of the structure and the ceremony proper was at an end.

Premier McBride, replying to the kindly references by Mayor Kearney took occasion to point out what an important event in the commercial world this was, and how the event signified the ushering in of a new era of prosperity for New Westminster. He was quite certain it would prove of value to the whole province and cement still closer the bonds of friendship between Canadians and their neighbors to the south.

Mayor Kearney called for three cheers for Premier McBride and the government, which were given with a hearty good will. A pleasing incident at the conclusion of the ceremony was the presentation to His Honor the Lieut-

Governor by Mayor Kearney on behalf of the contractors, Messrs. Armstrong & Morrison of a casket containing a beautifully polished portion of the steel forming the last girder.

The great central span was then swung open and the entire party took up a position to witness the monster steamboat parade, which was a spectacular event of great interest. Some twenty-five craft were in line, from boats the size of the Victorian, Kestrel and Lithet down to the tiniest tugboat. As all were gay with bunting the effect was grand in the extreme. A number of the steamers carried bands which discoursed music en route. The parade lasted a couple of hours and was the biggest event of the kind ever witnessed in British Columbia. The next item on the programme was the Indian canoe races, and these proved of decided interest to the large crowd present.

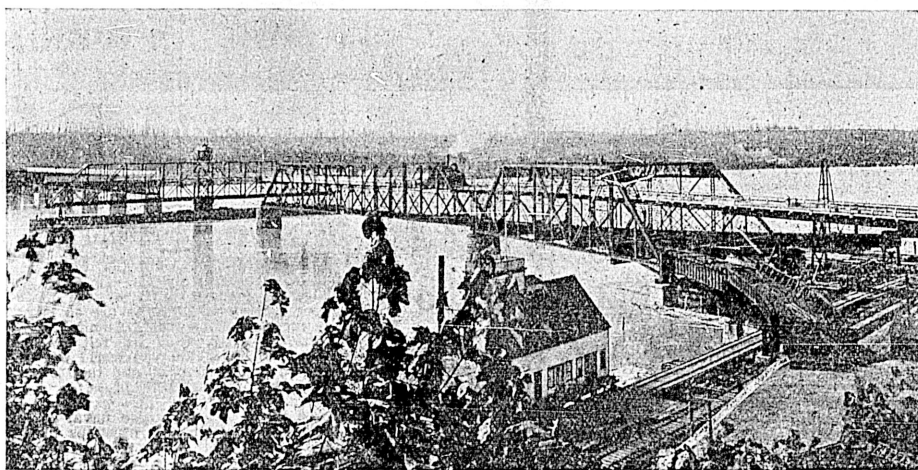
During the afternoon over 100 invited guests took luncheon with Messrs. Armstrong & Morrison in one of the large buildings of the company near the west end of the structure. The interior was very beautifully decorated. On the walls were dozens of photographs showing every phase of the just completed work from its earliest commencement.

Mayor Kearney presided, on his right being Sir Henri Joly, Hon. R. F. Green and Hon. Charles Wilson, and on his left Premier McBride and Mr. Waddell, the bridge engineer. The company included the representatives of the chief interests of New Westminster, Vancouver and Victoria and the occasion was a very happy and memorable one. A feature of the speeches which followed the sumptuous repast was the unstinted praise which was given the contractors, the engineers and the government for the successful manner in which the bridge had been constructed.

Replying to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received with tremendous enthusiasm, and briefly, but effectively, spoke of the generous nature of his reception in New Westminster on a former occasion, and stated that as long as he lived—which might not be many years—but as long as ever he did live, he would never forget the welcome which he had received to the province he had received nothing but kindness and appreciation and the full confidence of the people. It had been his earnest endeavor, and he had striven to so perform his duties as to merit their appreciation.

Premier McBride was given an ovation and delivered a fine speech, which elicited tremendous applause. He added: (Continued on Page Two.)

## THE NEW WAY



The Bridge Spanning The Fraser at New Westminster

## Diamond City News Budget

Nanaimo Hospital's Affairs Are  
in a Very Flourishing  
Condition.

Sunday Baseball Is Causing  
Heart-Burning Amongst  
the Clergy.

Nanaimo, B. C., July 23.—The annual general meeting of the subscribers to the Nanaimo hospital was held last evening. The reports of the president and officers showed a most gratifying state of affairs, the hospital being completely out of debt and having assets valued at over \$20,000. During the year a new operating room, costing \$4,000, was added, making the equipment complete in every respect, but the entire expense has been met. The directors were elected as follows: President, Mr. T. O'Connell; vice president, Mr. J. Booth; secretary, Mr. S. Gough; treasurer, Mr. M. Bray; and Messrs. W. Manson, W. H. Morton, H. Maher, J. Mullett and E. Pimbury.

During the meeting the first announcement of the impending retirement of Mr. T. R. Russell, superintendent of the Western Fuel Company, was made. Mr. Russell was nominated as vice president, but stated that his engagement here terminated at the end of next month. The appointment will not be again filled, as the duties will be undertaken by Mr. T. R. Stockett, the new general manager. Mr. Russell will reside in Victoria for a time.

Mr. T. R. Stockett, general manager of the Western Fuel Company, left yesterday for San Francisco, via Vancouver.

The heavy loss involved by the weekly half holiday on Saturday caused the Western Fuel Company recently to ask the miners to work on Saturday afternoon when ships were waiting for coal in order not to delay them. The men needed to the request. One consequence of the change is that the baseball fraternity have begun to play on Sunday afternoon and the local clergy are up in arms against this innovation. The controversy is exciting considerable local interest.

## Week's Progress In Rossland Camp

Le Roi Directorate Add to Hope-  
ful Feeling Prevailing  
District.

Expert Pronounces Outlook For  
City the Best in Ten  
Years.

Rossland, B. C., July 23.—The past week has been fruitful in developments in connection with Rossland's mining industry. The announcement that the Le Roi directorate had been recommended to construct a large milling plant is of special interest as the undertaking enhances the erection of works at the mine, where it will profit first from expenditure on construction account, and then from employment of men in the plant. A hopeful feeling has resulted from the announcement.

The Centre Star and War Eagle mines have added 75 men to their crews in the past ten days and are now shipping milling ores to the big works at Trail. Just now 100 tons daily are going to the mill and this will be doubled in the course of a few days. At present ore is being taken from various slopes so as to make sure a thorough sample of all bodies.

The Cliff mine has nearly finished large ore bins at the mine and is working in No. 1 quarry and on No. 2 level; tenders have been called for teaming ore and arrangements are now being made for shipments to one of the smelters. The Velvet Portland concentrator has been in operation a full week and excellent results are being reported. The Velvet mine is to be unwavering immediately and shipments resuming there. In the Portland mine fine body ore was opened up within two feet of a point reached by the workings under former management.

John C. Eden, general Western manager of the Great Northern railway, spent the day examining local mines, and announced on conclusion that, in his opinion, the outlook was better than at any time in the past ten years.

Shipments for the week were: Le Roi, 128; Centre Star, 1,540; Cornish, 240; War Eagle, 1,110; War Eagle (crushed), 260; Le Roi No. 2, 2,490; Le Roi No. 2 (crushed), 300; Splitz, 30; Kootenay, 330; Jumbo, 250; Cliff, 80; Velvet-Portland (crushed), 25. Total, 6,055 tons; year to date, 200,413 tons.

KING CHRISTIAN ILL

Body Surgeon of Denmark's King Hastily Summoned to Attend.

Copenhagen, July 23.—Prof. Schott, body surgeon to King Christian, was summoned this morning to Scherwin, where the King is staying. Prof. Schott left before noon. King Christian is at Scherwin, capital of the grand duchy of Mecklenburg-Scherwin, the relatives of his grandson, Prince Christian, eldest son of Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark. Prince Christian married the Princess Alexandra, eldest sister of the reigning grand duke of Mecklenburg-Scherwin. King Christian, who is 86 years of age, is related to nearly all the reigning families of Europe.

held the lead to the end. Schick equalled his previous record for the same distance.

The one mile race began with Welsh and H. W. Gregson, both Englishmen, in the lead. Gregson increased his lead at the half mile and won. C. C. Hamilton, Oxford, was second; Welsh, Cambridge, third. P. L. O'leary, Hill, both of Yale, came in last. Time, 4 minutes 21.15 seconds.

In the high jump England was represented by E. E. Leader and N. O. Dooley, both of Cambridge, and America by C. E. Victor of Yale. The two Englishmen went out when the bar was at five feet 10 1/2 inches. Victor won, Leader second. Dooley third. Victor's best jump was six feet one-eighth of an inch. Victor continued jumping, but failed to better his record. In the half

mile run E. E. Parsons of Yale got off ahead, but Holding of Oxford worked past him, and just passing Cornwallis, Oxford, won in an exciting finish. H. B. Young, Harvard, was third and Parsons last. Time 1 minute 56.15 seconds.

Barclay and Wilson, both of Cambridge, C. R. Long of Yale and E. J. Dives of Harvard, were the competitors in the quarter-mile run. Barclay led for two-thirds of the distance, when Dives, who had been keeping just behind, forged ahead and won by two feet. Long was third.

Throwing the hammer was next. M. Spicer, Cambridge; Tomlinson, Oxford; Shevlin, Yale, and E. E. Glass, Yale, were the contestants. Shevlin won, making 152 feet 8 inches in his first throw. 145 feet 11 1/2 inches in his second and 150 feet 1 1/2 inches in his third. The best throw Glass made was 125 feet 11 1/2 inches. Spicer's best throw was 111 feet 7 inches.

Holding, Cambridge, won the half-mile run. E. J. Dives, Harvard won the quarter mile.

and would also tend to ease the feelings of the public.

A good many Ladysmith residents took in the basket picnic to Shawangau lake this morning, given under the auspices of the Methodist Sunday school. The weather continues very fine, and they no doubt had a very enjoyable outing.

It looks as if the mines at the back of Ladysmith are going to be very active shippers of ore to the Tye smelter in the near future. The first shipment was sampled on Thursday and another parcel will reach the smelter on Monday.

The steamer Tellus arrived last night with about a dozen miles for the Wellington Colliery Company. She is now at the wharves taking in a cargo of coal for San Francisco. No fewer than five seamen from Norway came over to join her and were awaiting her arrival.

The steamer Selkirk came over yesterday from Vancouver and left again last evening for Tacoma with a load of matte from the Tye smelter.

transportation commission, and this was only obtained today.

Hon. Messrs. Sifton and Fisher left today for Winnipeg to open the exhibition Tuesday.

Considerable indignation is expressed in civil service circles at the threats of the Free Press against those attending the Dunderdall farewell demonstration Tuesday night.

(Continued on Page Two.)

LOTTERY OPERATOR ARRESTED

New York, July 23.—George Farrier, of Jersey City, has been arrested by post office inspectors on a charge of conducting a lottery by use of the United States mails. The authorities assert Farrier is the head and front of the "San Domingo lottery," and has been sending out tickets and alleged drawings to all points of the country. The inspectors captured a quantity of lottery tickets and sheets bearing the inscription of the drawings and containing a long list of supposed winners.

## Too Much Pistol At Ladysmith

Excitable Foreigners Who Suffer  
From the Dangerous Revolver Habit.

Mineral Properties Behind Town  
Shipping Ore to Tye  
Smelter.

Ladysmith, B. C., July 23.—The use of the revolver at Ladysmith has been pretty frequent of late, and the inhabitants are getting somewhat alarmed. Two cases have occurred almost within a week, both culprits hailing from Seattle. A term in jail for one or two of these customers, instead of a fine, would perhaps put a stop to this practice.

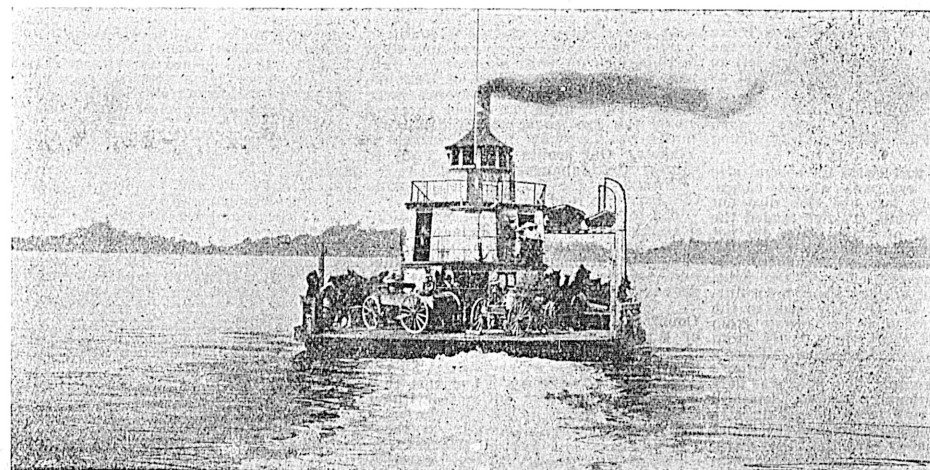
## The Day at the Federal Capital

Readjusting the Supplementary  
Estimates For Final  
Presentation.

Regulations Governing the Leasing  
of Grazing Lands in  
Railway Belt.

Ottawa, July 23.—The council is sitting tonight, putting the finishing touches to the supplementary estimates, which are to be brought down on Monday. It is understood they were already a few days ago, but it was decided to have a sum inserted to make a commencement on the Georgian Bay canal. The government, however, did not wish to make the appropriation without the recommendation of the

## THE OLD WAY



Ferryboat "K. de K." Carrying Farmers to New Westminster



**Take the Street Cars**  
As the best means of seeing every point of interest in the city.  
See the Naval Station at Esquimalt, The Park, Oak Bay and Fowl Bay. Cars traverse all best portions of the city.  
**B. C. Electric Railway Co.**

**Fierce Six Round**  
**Go in Philadelphia**

**Fitzsimmons and O'Brien Go the Quaker City's Boxing Limit.**

**Both Men Badly Battered in Novel Out-of-Doors Exhibition.**

Philadelphia, July 23.—Jack O'Brien and Bob Fitzsimmons today fought the fastest six-round bout ever witnessed in this city between men of their weight. When the gong announced the close of the fight both men were on their feet, but both bore the marks of the fight and they had just been through. Fitzsimmons entered the ring at 5:00 and O'Brien at 5:15. After a wrangle of five minutes over the bandages worn by Fitz, the men, at 5:27, were called to the centre and given instructions by the referee. Round 1.—Fitz led with his left, but missed, and as O'Brien ducked he landed a right on the back of the neck. O'Brien landed a light left on Fitz's jaw and the men clinched. Fitz landed a light right on O'Brien's wind and the latter caught Fitz's mouth. Jack again landed a left to Fitz's nose and got away without a return. O'Brien again knocked the skin from Fitz's nose with a light uppercut. Fitzsimmons missed a fierce cross right and O'Brien, in attempting to get away, fell to the floor. O'Brien had all the best of the round.

Round 2.—Both fought and Fitz missed two lefts, but landed a third on O'Brien's jaw and as the latter reached Fitz drove his right into his stomach. O'Brien landed a hard right and the left to Fitz's jaw, bringing the blood again. Fitz was unable to land with success on O'Brien. Up to this time O'Brien cut Fitz's left eye with a short right and a moment later caught him fully on the mouth. O'Brien's footwork was marvelous and Fitz was badly wounded. Both landed a hard right to the stomach as the bell sounded, which was the only damage he gave O'Brien as yet.

Round 3.—The men danced about the ring and then Fitz missed a hard right for the jaw. He landed a light left on O'Brien's stomach and the latter drove a straight left to Fitz's mouth. Fitz landed a hard left on O'Brien's wind, which made him cough. O'Brien missed a left to face and the men clinched. Fitz tried a right for the face and the men clinched. Fitz tried a hard right and as it came O'Brien's upper lip hit Fitz's left. O'Brien then landed three blows and a return. Fitz landed a right on Jack's wind and the latter ran away. Fitz landed a light right and started Fitz. Jack landed a light right on the face and the referee had to part the men as they clinched. Fitz led a left to the face and O'Brien landed a hard left up to Fitz's upper lip. O'Brien then sent a light right to the face and as the men came to the centre O'Brien drove a heavy right to Fitz's stomach; both were sparring for wind. Fitz landed a light right on O'Brien's jaw and the jaw and a right to the wind, which caused O'Brien to slip to the floor. After he got to his feet the going sounded.

Round 4.—O'Brien was first to land, but missed a left for Fitz's face. Bob led with his left and the men clinched. Fitz tried a hard right and as it came O'Brien's upper lip hit Fitz's left. O'Brien then landed three blows and a return. Fitz landed a right on Jack's wind and the latter ran away. Fitz landed a light right and started Fitz. Jack landed a light right on the face and the referee had to part the men as they clinched. Fitz led a left to the face and O'Brien landed a hard left up to Fitz's upper lip. O'Brien then sent a light right to the face and as the men came to the centre O'Brien drove a heavy right to Fitz's stomach; both were sparring for wind. Fitz landed a light right on O'Brien's jaw and the jaw and a right to the wind, which caused O'Brien to slip to the floor. After he got to his feet the going sounded.

Round 5.—Fitz led with a left, but missed. He landed the same blow a second later and then drove a left to the wind, which took some of the steam out of O'Brien. Fitz opened a cut over Jack's eye and then drove his right to the wind. O'Brien landed a right and left to the face, but his blows lacked power. Fitz landed a right to the jaw and O'Brien countered with a left to the mouth. O'Brien slipped to the floor in attempting to get away from Fitz's right. Fitz landed a light left to the wind and Jack countered with a left to the mouth. The men were clinched as the gong sounded.

As the men walked to their corners O'Brien's left eye had a nasty gash over it and Fitz's left eye was almost closed. Fitz's nose was twice its normal size and his left eye was almost closed, while O'Brien's left eye was also cut and swollen. While O'Brien landed the greater number of blows, they did not do near as much damage as those landed by Fitzsimmons, and the latter was the fresher at the close of the fight. There was not a clean knockdown during the fight, but O'Brien went to the floor twice, trying to get away from Fitz's right, which landed on O'Brien's neck, and partly through the latter's feet getting tangled. The fight was held on the National League grounds, the ring being posted directly between the pitcher's box and the grand stand, immediately over the home plate. It was the first open-air boxing exhibition ever given in this city and the novelty of the affair drew a crowd of 6,000 people.

Mayor Weaver had prevented the first meeting between the men, claiming that it was to be a prize fight, and therefore illegal. Later the fight promoters went into common pleas court and satisfied the judge that it was to be a boxing exhibition and within the scope of the law. Under this agreement a permit was granted for the bout. There were many rumors that the men had announced they would not exert themselves, but the rumors were dispelled.

**Fine Brandy**  
**RENAULT & CO.—COGNAC**  
ESTABLISHED 1835.  
NAULT THREE STARS,  
RENAULT "CLUB" BRANDY,  
RENAULT 50-YEAR OLD BRANDY.

**Fraser River**  
**Bridge Opened**

(Continued from Page One.)

ed to the enthusiasm of the occasion by hinting that the government had hope of making an arrangement with the leading transportation companies which would result in the bridge not proving a burden to the people to the extent of \$1.

Messrs. Green and Wilson followed in interesting speeches and met with a splendid reception. The contractors, Messrs. Armstrong and Morrison, Engineer Waddell and Messrs. Julian, Seltzer and Moss were the recipients of the heartiest congratulations on the successful completion of a work not only a credit to New Westminster, but to the province and the whole of Canada.

The structure is designed to carry steam, electric and vehicular traffic; construction was begun August, 1902; bridge completed July, 1904. Approximate cost \$1,000,000. The river is tidal, with a difference of fourteen feet between high and low water, width of river at ordinary water, 2,100 feet. The substructure consists of seventeen piers, eleven pedestals and three abutments. The bottom of the lowest pier is 141 feet below high water, and the depth of water at this point is seventy-two feet. The penetration of the pier into the river bed is sixty-nine feet; the pivot pier or draw span has a penetration of ninety feet into the river bed. The main channel was landed on the river bed in eighty feet of water, bottom at this point is eighty-seven feet below high water.

**RUSSIANS CLAIM VICTORY.**

Paris, July 23.—The correspondent of the *Matin* at Yinkow says a violent cannonade lasting several hours was heard to the northward of Kaichow on July 22. The roofs of the houses in New Chang were crowded with Europeans and Chinese looking on. The Russians claim to have retaken Kaichow July 21, and say the fight reported was the result of the Japanese resuming the offensive.

**RUSSIA'S LATEST SEIZURE.**

Owners of Scandia Declare There Was No Excuse For Outrage.

Hamburg, July 23.—The Hamburg-American line steamer *Scandia*, seized by the Russian volunteer fleet, had a portion of which is reported to have been landed at Singapore for transshipment to the German government stations in the South seas. The Hamburg-American Company says that a mere glance at the manifest would have shown that the *Scandia* had no contraband of war on board and that there were no grounds for her seizure.

**News Received**  
**Of Recent Battles**

**Mutilated Despatch Reaches St. Petersburg From the Front.**

**Economy in Infantry Made Up By Fortifications Along Jap's Front.**

St. Petersburg, July 24.—(4 a. m.)—A badly mutilated despatch from Tachekiao, dated July 20th, which has been received here, indicates that an engagement of some importance had occurred on the sea coast between Kaichow and Yinkow. The despatch states that the Russians made a night attack on a fortified Japanese camp at Sangoss on the sea coast north of Kaichow. They got within close range and opened fire on the camp before they were discovered and forced the retreat of the Japanese towards Kaichow. A portion of the despatch is missing. Apparently the attackers were enveloped by a counter Japanese movement, probably by troops from some neighboring position, for this region is strongly fortified and the Russian detachment was in danger of being cut off and annihilated.

The message continues by saying that the Russians had driven them selves up for lost. A welcome diversion was created in their rear by Captain Itozaki, in command of three companies of Russian troops, who threw his force into the Japanese camp. The message also came up a zealous. Here occurs another mutilation. The message continues as follows: "The next day we abandoned our position leaving the Japanese to their own devices. We were unable to bury the general situation in this region does not indicate activity of much importance in the near future. The rains have commenced, ruining the roads. Information has reached here from the south that the railway is flooded between Kaichow and Vafangong and that the Japanese being unable to run their engines through the water are moving their cars by horsepower. The Japanese are strongly entrenched south of Tachekiao and have pushed out their fortifications on both sides of the railway as far as the village of Tavalga, off which they have several large junks. Their apparent object to move along the sea coast to Erdago, two-thirds of the way from Kaichow to Yinkow. Our scouts have been ready to contest the Japanese advance."

Erdago is the last position barring the Japanese road to Yinkow. The opinion of Major-General Kondratyev is that the Japanese positions, both south and east, are weakly held, but strongly fortified, and that much of the Japanese infantry has been drawn off to reinforce General Kuraki, who is operating against Lieut-General Keller. At some position south of Simoucheng dummies are actually being used to man the entrenchments. The Russians are so surrounded by entrenchments to the south and east that it is hard for them to move without coming under fire. There is apparently more artillery than infantry in these positions. The Japanese are loath to leave the positions of their guns. A few days ago General Bars Stakelberg and his staff personally reconnoitered the position of Makutsundzi hill without drawing the Japanese fire, although the fort was conspicuous in the white uniform. The Russians are harassing the Japanese posts nightly. The Japanese never attempted to follow the attackers.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.**  
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you, to 14 days. 50c.

**Piles**  
To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain cure for Piles, we have prepared a pamphlet in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Write to all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & Co., Toronto, Dr. Chase's Ointment.

**FRIBOOTERS AT JULY 24, 1904**  
**NOW MEN-OF-WAR**

**Russia's Privateers in Red**  
**Formerly Listed as the Regular Service.**

St. Petersburg, July 23.—While not admitting the legality of the Russian action in converting the volunteer fleet into warships after they had reached the Red Sea, it is probable, in view of the fact that neutral ships did not receive previous notice that Russia, in order to remove the shadow of a cloud upon their right to fly the war flag, will formally notify the powers of their conversion into warships, thus putting all neutrals on their guard. In the meantime all the vessel seized will be released unless the captains refuse to show their manifests, in which event the procedure in the case of the *Malacca* probably will be followed. Germany had not made any protest against the seizure of the *Scandia* to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

**WINNIPEG WIRINGS.**

Winnipeg, Man., July 23.—Willie, aged three years, a son of A. W. Wadger, fell into the Boyne river at Carman last evening and was drowned. The body was recovered.

Mr. Siemens, a farmer six miles south of Plum Coulee, began cutting barley yesterday. The grain is above the average and was ripe enough to cut last Monday. Crops around here are coming on very rapidly and will turn out a good, average yield should present favorable conditions continue.

**SIR JOHN SIMON DEAD.**

London, July 23.—Sir John Simon, K. C. B., former president of the Royal College of Surgeons and of the Royal Society, is dead. He was born in 1816.



*Site of New Fraser River Bridge Previous to Construction*

**Volunteer Fleet's**  
**Status Questioned**

**Great Britain Formally Raises Question and Officials Will Investigate.**

**Russia Notifies Her Red Sea Pilots to Make No More Seizures.**

St. Petersburg, July 23.—The Associated Press is able to announce that Russia has informally notified Great Britain that orders have been issued to the Russian cruisers in the Red Sea not to arrest any more merchantmen, and it has been agreed between the two powers that if, pending the receipt of these orders by the captains of the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk, other ships should be stopped and held as prizes these acts shall be regarded as not having taken place, and the ships concerned are at once to be released.

Although it was authoritatively stated at her cargo that the *Malacca* had already reached Suda bay, it may transpire that when the *Malacca* sailed from Port Said she was bound for Algiers. Unless orders are delivered to her on the way she will, upon arrival there, have an order to proceed immediately to Suda bay, where under the agreement reached between Great Britain and Russia, an examination of the cargo will be made by the Russian and the British consuls.

The apparent delay in the delivery of orders to the captains of the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk explains the seizure of the *Scandia* by the Andro. Great Britain having formally raised the question of the status of the St. Petersburg and Smolensk, the foreign office has called a meeting of leading officials of the admiralty to consider the subject. This conference is in progress. The decision will be submitted to the Emperor for ratification.

**CHICAGO STRIKERS**  
**ISSUE ULTIMATUM**

**Give the Packers Until Monday When Walk Out of All Hands Occurs.**

Chicago, July 23.—Attempts to settle the recent strike of the packing trades failed today and tonight the butchers and allied organizations, after a long conference, sent an ultimatum to the representatives of the packers demanding a settlement of the strike before Monday morning on penalty of a general lockout of all union employees at work in the stock yards at 7 o'clock Monday morning.

The conference between representatives of the allied trades and packers and the butchers, which adjourned last night after failing to reach an agreement, was resumed early this morning. The conference gave up the hope of reaching an agreement, and the deliberations were brought to an abrupt end after the packers had expressed a desire to live up to the terms of the arbitration agreement reached last Wednesday night. Right wrongs that might have been committed by their foremen and superintendents and had announced to the union men that the name of Samuel McLaughlin, of the National Packing Company, to represent them in the arbitration provided for in the agreement which settled the original strike. The union men refused the offer.

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**MODEST LITTLE TOGO.**

On Board the Admiral's Ship, via Pusan, Korea, July 23.—In reply to addresses made to him by the newspaper correspondents who are on board the steamer *Manchuria*, Admiral Togo said, modestly, that he felt complimented to learn that the world was interested in his victories and that it was his desire, through the press, to send his thanks to those persons who admired him. The Japanese navy policy is to hold their larger warships in reserve until the time comes to deliver a crushing blow at Port Arthur. In the meantime torpedo boats are to make constant and harassing attacks. Every night the Japanese lay mines at the harbor entrance. The steamer *Manchuria* is making a tour of the interior of war with members of the Japanese diet, foreign attaches and newspaper correspondents on board.

**TO ASSUME OFFENSIVE.**

Liaoyang, July 23.—Two Japanese divisions have tried to break through Lieut-General Count Keller's left, but General Hserschman, with the reinforcements hurriedly sent forward, made a successful stand. Details of the engagement are not yet known. The Japanese have left only two divisions at Kaichow. These are strongly entrenched and on the defensive. Other Japanese troops, formerly at Kaichow, were embarked on transports for the vicinity of Port Arthur. The capture of that stronghold has become a vital question for the Japanese. They have been able hitherto to adopt the offensive but they realize that General Kuropatkin himself will be prepared soon to take the offensive and form a strong naval basis. Port Arthur is the key to all the Japanese operations.

**KUROPATKIN STILL**

**REPORTS ALL QUIET**

**Commander-in-Chief Sends Official Account to the Czar.**

St. Petersburg, July 23.—General Kuropatkin, in a report to the Emperor under date of July 23, says everything is quiet and there has been no change in the southern front of the Russian forces or on the Siyuen road. He proceeds to describe the advance made July 21, by his order, from Ikhaben eastward along the stage road towards Chindapudza and southwards along the valley of the Liank river towards Suyatiana.

**RUSSIAN POSITION CAPTURED.**

Chicago, July 23.—A special cablegram to the Daily News from Nagasaki, Japan, says: "A despatch from Osaka states that the strong Russian position at Shimizu, ten miles east of Liaoyang, was captured by the Japanese troops July 19. The Mikado's men lost 250 in the attack."

**WOOD—On the 22nd Inst., the wife of**

**Alfred Wood, of a daughter.**

**CARD OF THANKS.**

The undersigned wishes to extend his grateful thanks to the brethren of Victoria Aerle No. 12, F. O. E., and to professional brethren and friends, for their sympathy and kindness during his recent bereavement.

ALFRED D. JAMES.

**Don't Waste Your Money**

Buying unnecessary articles, when we have the best, purest and most wholesome foods at the LOWEST PRICE EVER OFFERED IN THE CITY—WE LEAD IN BARGAINS. We were THE FIRST Grocers to offer such grand attractions in our line of business. Competitors are endeavoring to offer all kinds of novelties for you to waste your money on—we offer you the cream of Groceries and you take the PROFIT HOME, we don't want it. Call and ask to see our Last Bargain for \$5.00 CASH. FANCY! 15 Per Cent. SAVED AND IN YOUR OWN POCKET, NOT IN OURS, IN TRUST FOR YOU TO BUY SOMETHING YOU DON'T NEED. Don't forget the address:

**Carne's Cash Grocery**  
Cor. Yates and Broad Streets.

**Keep Cool**  
Buy an Electric Fan Motor, plug it into your lamp socket and enjoy life. Costs little to operate.  
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GENERAL STORES.—A large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, etc., always kept on hand.  
HOTEL ESSINGTON.—First-class accommodation, good cuisine, terms moderate.  
ESSINGTON STEAM SAW MILL.—Prepared to supply at short notice all classes of rough and dressed lumber, Spruce, Red and Yellow Cedar; box lumber and shingles.  
STEAMER HAZELTON.—Connecting with Mail Boats for Victoria and Vancouver for Hazelton, the head of navigation on the Skeena River.  
STEAMER CHIEFTAIN.—A large and powerful tug boat, open for charters.

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CLIFF SONS, Proprietors.  
Manufacturers of Tin Cans of every description. Address: P. O. Box 101, NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

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**CANADA METAL CO.**  
**Sterotype and Linotype Metals**  
Used in Canada Than any Other

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The Island Sanitarium and Fishing Quarters. Bathing, Boating, Driving, Spring Water. No mosquitoes. Camping Ground. Half-way between Victoria and Vancouver. Take C. P. R. steamer Rithet or steamer Inroquois. Rates, \$7.00 per week.  
**B. MAUDE, MAYNE ISLAND, B.C.**

**Grand Open Air**  
**Concert**  
... AT ...  
**Shawnigan Lake**  
Wednesday Evening, July 27  
By Fifth Regiment Band  
Trains leave Victoria at 4.00 and 7.15 p.m.  
**FARE, ONLY 50 CENTS RETURN.**

**THE VICTORIA BUILDING SOCIETY**  
The Semi-Annual General Meeting of the above Society will be held at the Secretary's Office, 15 Prounce Avenue, on Friday, the 29th July, 1904, at 8 p. m. To receive the Secretary's Report and Balance Sheet, and such other business as may be brought before the meeting. By Order. A. ST. G. FLINT, Secretary.

**Y. M. C. A.**  
To the Above Charming Island on  
**SATURDAY, JULY 30th**  
On the Fast and Commodious Steamer  
**City of Nanaimo**  
Which has been kindly donated for the purpose by Mr. James Dunsmuir.  
The steamer will leave her wharf at 1:30 p. m.  
Refreshments of all kinds served on board. Music by the orchestra.  
Fare for round trip only 50 cents; children, 25 cents.  
Tickets on sale at the secretary's office, Y. M. C. A. building.

**IMPORTANT**  
**To the Ladies of Victoria**  
A class will be organized to teach the art of dress cutting and designing by the Worth Tailor System. Ladies taking the course can make a suit while learning. Commencing August 1, 9 p. m.  
**AT HOTEL BALMORAL**

**\$25 REWARD**  
Is offered for evidence that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons who at any time during the year 1904 shall have stolen a DOG TAG issued by this City, and a caution is hereby given that any person who unlawfully uses a dog tag on an unlicensed dog will be proceeded against.  
**JOHN M. LANGLEY,**  
City Hall, Victoria, B. C., July 9, 1904.

**GRANITE and MARBLE WORKS**  
Monuments, Tablets, Granite Copings, etc., at lowest prices consistent with first class work and workmanship.  
**A. STEWART**  
Cor. Yates and Blanchard Sts.







## The Colonist

SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1904.

The Colonist Printing &amp; Publishing Company, Limited Liability.

No. 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

## THE COLONIST

Is on sale at the following Newsstands, where orders may be left for city delivery:

Emery's Cigar Store.....23 Government  
Victoria Cigar Co., Ltd.....88 Yates  
Campbell & Cullen, Tobacconists.....79 Government  
A. W. Knight, Stationer.....75 Yates  
Victoria Book & Stationery Co.....61 Government  
T. N. Hibben & Co., Stationers.....Government  
A. Edwards, Books & Cigars.....51 Yates  
George Marsden, News Agent.....Yates and Government  
W. Wilby, Books.....91 Douglas  
Victoria Hotel.....140 Government  
Victoria Cafe.....119 Yates  
Jones' Clear Store.....105 Douglas  
Balmoral Hotel.....Douglas  
Smith & Worthington.....Government  
The Criterion.....Port  
Ormond, Books and Cigars.....Yates  
Anderson News Depot.....Delord Hotel  
Tate Stationery Co.....Government  
Vernon Hotel.....Douglas  
Salmon's News Depot.....Delord Hotel  
Arm & Navy, Clear Store.....80 Government  
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H. W. Walker, Grocer.....Esquimalt Road  
Mrs. Richard.....Cadboro Bay Road  
F. W. Fawcett.....Douglas and Kings Road  
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North Chatham and Fernwood Road  
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Mrs. Murry, Grocer.....Vancouver and Collison  
Moss's Cigar and News Stand.....St. Charles Bk.  
J. T. McDonald, Grocer.....Oak Bay Junction  
A. G. Robertson, Grocer.....Craigflower Rd.

## SOMETHING ABOUT THE OLD FLAG.

With the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States has come the usual crop of "flag" incidents. There is always a number of persons on both sides of the line too ignorant or too ill-mannered to appreciate a compliment when it is paid to their country on a natal day. Of course, opinions differ on the subject. A prominent American lady, Mrs. Elizabeth Banks, writes to the New York Times to express her "surprise and disgust" at the hauling down by American soldiers of an English flag which a British resident of New York had hung out in honor of the Fourth of July. She tells how, being in London on the day of Queen Victoria's death, she had hung out her own national flag, and how on many other occasions while residing in London she had done the same thing with a view simply to participating in her own way in some general expression of feeling. And never, she states, was the display of the flag objected to. "On the contrary," she says, "Our English friends like us for doing it." The New York Times, however, discussing the matter editorially, does not agree with Mrs. Banks. It thinks that as the Fourth of July commemorates the act by which the United States asserted their independence of Great Britain, everything British should be out of sight on that occasion. We do not think much of the argument. Neither do we think it is worth worrying about. There is a matter, however, which is worthy of consideration when talking of flags. A prominent citizen of Victoria remarked the other day on the street, as he stood meditatively gazing at the Stars and Stripes sportively displaying themselves over the United States consular office, that strangers coming to Victoria might readily imagine that this city was under the aegis of Uncle Sam, as the only flag daily and at all times in sight is American. The first emblem of nationality to be seen and the only one except the flag over the barracks, should not be a foreign one. The gentleman in question thought that flags should be flying during the proper hours from every public building in town, including the schools. We strongly second the suggestion, not so much, perhaps, because we are British subjects in heart and soul as well as nominally, but because Victoria is an important port of entry, and we want to proclaim our nationality to all our visitors. Certainly they should not be in doubt about it.

## RE THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC PROPOSALS.

It is argued that in the interests of the construction of the work of the Grand Trunk Pacific, in order to complete it within the time specified in the Act, it will be necessary to begin at a number of points simultaneously, just as was done in the case of the C. P. R. Unfortunately this might have been the case had not the time during which construction could take place in British Columbia been extended for three years. We have not a copy of the new Act before us, but under the terms of the legislation passed last year the Company had five years from the first of December, 1903. We think the new Act stipulates an extension of time dated from December, 1904 (though we are not sure on that point), so that construction need not be completed until December, 1912. Then there is the saving clause about the "act of God, the King's enemies, internal disturbances, epidemics, floods or other causes beyond the control of the Company." In such case, however, the time fixed for the completion is to be extended for a corresponding period. We know what elasticity can be imparted to a saving clause of that kind, consequently there is nothing definite as to construction being completed in 1912 even. If it is necessary under the contract to complete the contract in time, why should the Company object to having a clause inserted formally and legally recognizing such a necessity; or why should Senator Templeman not have pressed the amendment, notice of which he placed on the order paper, to the bitter end? Why should he not have stuck to his guns if it were only to save the Province being raided by a company to which by inference his local organ is now giving such a bad character? If the Company has suddenly turned out to be so wickedly-minded as to contemplate a barefaced steal from the Pro-

vincial Government, there must be good reason to be suspicious of its relations with the Government at Ottawa, which it seems to have so completely hypnotized. Would not the electors of British Columbia do well to consider carefully in such circumstances whether the threatened "gigantic system of plunder" is to be wholly confined to this Province? The issue in this fight is that the Dominion Government, in its contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway has not deprived that Company of the right to approach the Province for a subsidy to do certain things which ought to have been provided for in the Federal Act. It has not stipulated a single thing which by any stretch of the imagination can be regarded as in the interests of the Province. On the contrary, it has left undone everything it should have done. It requires an usual amount of hardihood to make any claims for gratitude on that score to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who, in respect to his sins of commission and omission in connection with the language of the prayer book and conclude that there is no health in him. Certainly there is no health in the contract for the Province. It could not have been more deliberately framed than it has been to deprive us of every vestige of benefit we would naturally expect to reap from such an enterprise; the more particularly in consideration of the inordinate contributions we make to the Dominion and the immense responsibilities imposed on us by the administration of a country so physically rugged as the one through which the new railway will pass. Legal ingenuity could not have devised a more cunningly baited scheme to enable the Company to come to British Columbia for additional assistance in order to supply the neglect it has been our misfortune to suffer at Ottawa.

There is not a friend of the Government in this city or in this Province that can point to a single redeeming clause in the contract so far as it affects British Columbia locally. There has not been a single attempt to defend our members at Ottawa in permitting such a contract to become law. An explanation satisfactory to honest electors is impossible. Abuse of the McBride administration on account of some possible action it may take in the future in the event of a certain proposal not yet submitted being made, is no answer to our allegations of wilful neglect on the part of the Laurier Government. It may satisfy certain qualms of conscience and fill space; but it is neither sense nor argument.

## DELIMITATION OF THE ALASKA-BRITISH BOUNDARY.

Surveyors are now at work delimiting the Alaska Boundary, as determined according to the recent London Award. Mr. Justice Hodgins, of the Canadian Admiralty Court, who has obtained considerable additional prominence in Canada through his writings on the subject prior to and since the settlement of the question, contributes an article to the North American Review with regard to the difficulties of carrying out to the letter the findings of the court.

The judge's contention is that the decision of the tribunal, that whenever the crest of the mountains extend in a direction parallel to the coast shall prove to be at a distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the line parallel to the sinuosities of the coast shall never exceed that distance, will create complications that will be beyond the powers of the surveyors to satisfactorily overcome. The writer points to a number of the conditions to be observed, too long to be described satisfactorily here, and draws attention to the decision of one of the State Supreme Courts, showing the impracticability of staking on the inland side of the strip of coast, which has every imaginable curvature and sinuosity. "How," asked the court, "can this line be drawn parallel to the natural coast, which has every imaginable curvature and sinuosity? After the whole country is surveyed it may not be an impossibility to trace upon a map at least the counterpart of the coast line, however irregular and diversified. But can any one imagine that a government would attempt such a line in a wilderness for either political purposes or for fixing the boundaries of property?"

It would appear, from the estimates submitted, that the cost to the United States of making the boundary line would be about \$2,250,000, and to Canada \$2,000,000—a total of \$4,250,000, which would certainly be exceeded, and the length of time likely to be occupied in making the surveys has been fixed at from seven to nine years.

These considerations, says the Ottawa Free Press, are of a character which may well induce the two countries to pause and reconsider their position. It ought to be possible to find and to agree upon a more practicable and less expensive boundary line.

It will probably occur to the average reader that after all that has been said by writers and speakers on the decision not being a judicial one, but rather a compromise, that it might have been much better from a practical point of view if the settlement of the question had been more in the nature of a sensible compromise on practical lines and very much less judicial in its character.

## A SAMPLE OF AMERICAN RHETORIC.

In discussing the difference between the styles of oratory of the public men of the United States and those of the platform utterances of Canadian and British politicians the other day, we referred to the penchant of the former for ornate, flowery deliveries. Every important occasion of a public nature affords opportunities for what is known as oratory, something practically unknown in this country. The peculiar school of politics developed in the United States through the frequency of elections of all kinds for all kinds of offices, has no doubt given rise to that style of thing, which really ended in Great Britain with the school to which Burke, Macaulay and John Bright belonged. In Canada, occasionally, Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Hon. G. W. Ross were going to say, rise to those flights; but even their efforts in that direction are of a distinctly different type, in our opinion a very preferable type. Daniel Webster was

## ..THE MILK SCARE..

The brief spell of warm weather caused a mild sensation in Seattle due to the discovery that the dairies that supply that city are far from being in a sanitary condition. Victoria has passed that stage, and can boast of milk as pure and clean as that made in any other city. It is the only city in the world in an unsanitary place it will be rapidly infected. So, it is essential in order to keep away disease to have the house and surroundings in a thoroughly sanitary condition. The FIERCE USE OF HYDRO-CREOSOL in and about the house will keep away trouble. It is the best and by a long way the cheapest disinfectant; a twenty-five cent bottle makes 24 gallons of strong disinfecting liquid, which can be used for flushing drains, spraying and washing domestic animals. The Sole Agent for British Columbia is

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Bring us your Physician's Prescriptions. Only qualified men in dispensing department.

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probably the master of all Americans in their style of oratory, and one cannot read his utterances without recognizing their effectiveness. Next to him probably comes Col. Robert Ingersoll. The latter was more brilliant but less dignified and impressive. As a good specimen of what, to the ordinary Canadian taste, would be regarded as too florid and verbose to carry weight, is regarded as the correct style, we reproduce the following extract from Littleton's speech at St. Louis in nominating Judge Parker for the Presidency:

"Take away the tribute to the dead and all that is left is a horseshoe on the slopes of San Juan. Remove the reverend black that tells of a nation's grief and underneath is a khaki uniform. Withhold the record made by hands and hearts now still and all that is left is usurpation's bold account. Pull off the mask that wears the kindly smile of peace and see the grim and cruel teeth of war."

"There is much talk of twisting tendons in the race of life; of running out of breath toward the open grave. The old and honored way is still the best; be sure to cut the strain of your life; nor yet so simple as to fall asleep. There is much said by those who sit on cushioned chairs about cowards and weaklings in the nation's life. The sturdy farmer is just as brave as the star-crowned soldier. The man of natural peace is a hero a hundred times to where the man of artificial war is a coward. Somewhere in the atmosphere of our national life is filled with a spray of blood; somehow the march of progress sounds of hammered steel; somehow, although the sunbeams are all about us, there is now and then the gleam of bayonets in the radiance of a flash of swords as in its silver beams; somehow, although to take care of herself and companions for hours on the ocean billows? Such knowledge, I say, is worth more than hollow words and I trust that the calling of the public attention to the above mentioned baths will lead many to take advantage of the same."

W. J. HANNA.

## CO-OPERATIVE LOANS.

Recently the city of Philadelphia issued the prospectus of a \$16,000,000 loan. The North American, of that city, advocated the taking up of the loan locally according to a plan which would include all the small investors. That paper offered to act as agent for the small investor, whose individual bid would have been considered too insignificant by the treasury officials to be accepted. The plan proposed the average workman and the small investor with a few hundred dollars to spare, would have had an investment as good in returns and much safer than the safest of banks, the loan would have been taken up by citizens, and there would have been no transfer of interest to outsiders. It would, in other words, have been a mutually advantageous arrangement. A good deal of money was subscribed under the plan, but, as might have been expected, the big moneyed corporations got the plum. A contemporary commenting on it remarks:

"In modern methods of finance, such as ruled the award of this loan, the only profit and loss that is considered is that which goes down in black and white upon the books. But, as a matter of fact, in a case like this, the books show only the surface. With the loan placed among our humblest citizens, at the lowest of interest rates, would have been a profit which no books would show, but which would have been entered in large letters upon the lives, and general prosperity of our city."

It has often occurred to us that much of our financing might be done on this plan. A study of savings bank returns shows a very large sum on deposit, which could be invested with equal safety in municipal bonds and the interest on these would be retained locally. It is a form of co-operation that might, with great benefit, be encouraged, and some day in Canada a municipal financier will make his mark by demonstrating the success of the principle in the United States. The amount of foreign money invested in their securities amounted to about four billions of money, one-half of which, perhaps, was alone regarded as realizable. It was nearly all, however, paying interest at from 3 to 4 per cent, and the annual and semi-annual returns of interest became a tremendous drain on the country's resources. These yearly returns of interest to the large money centres is one of the factors accounting for their tremendous growth, because where wealth is centered there also will be population. There ought to be a natural remedy for this tremendous concentration of population, and one part of the remedy would be on the lines suggested.

This morning readers of the Colonist will find the first of a series of letters on labor conditions, written by John Mitchell, the noted American labor leader, who played so remarkable a part in the recent troubles amongst the coal miners in Pennsylvania. Mr. Mitchell, who, by his dignified and temperate behavior throughout the trying times of the strike in the coal regions, won the esteem even of the great mine owners and operators who were opposed to his side of the case, has enjoyed unusual advantages for studying the labor question in its many phases and intricacies.

No matter where you live, you can avail yourself of our mail order department with the perfect confidence that you will get the same satisfaction as if you were here. Weber Bros., Government street, Victoria, B. C.

NEW BOOKS.—Marion Crawford's "Heart of Rome"; "The Adventure" by Oppenheim; Hornsby's "Dennis Dent"; and "Follow the Gleam." All at our lending library.

New View Book of Victoria; price 75c. T. N. Hibben & Co.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

## THE SO-CALLED RACE.

Sir—The local papers having published an account of what the Seattle Times is pleased to refer to as a "neck-and-neck" speed trial between the Princess May and Whatcom, it may interest a few to know the other version of it and subsequent runs. On Tuesday, owing to delay caused by the one-driver under the steam of the May, she did not get away until the Whatcom was two and a half miles clear of Seattle dock; after steadily overhauling her at an ordinary wall speed, she passed her easily two miles south of the turning point at Port Townsend. On Wednesday the Whatcom got away about one mile ahead; again the May missed her easily one hour out. Thursday, no boat. Friday the Whatcom delayed with troops. Saturday the May, getting away a few minutes behind the Whatcom, passing her under half an hour out. These are not speed trials; the company do not permit it; only ordinary full speed. In fact, the question of speed trial between these two ships is ridiculous to anyone familiar with shipping on the Sound. FAIRPLAY.

Victoria, July 23, 1904.

## THE ST. CLAIR BATHS.

Sir—As we are all human and so liable to forget, until awakened as by some one, to exert our best efforts to the public one again to the St. Clair swimming baths at Point Bluff, which are free to all children, including lessons by Mr. St. Clair, who is such a well known adept. By the late drowning accident up the arm we have the fact painfully brought to our minds that there are many of our youth of our city who as yet have not learned to swim. And while we may not all enjoy paddling in the briny waters, we do know of their health-giving powers and having been once properly taught how to swim, such knowledge is easily carried, and may some time in life well repay the ordinary full speed. In fact, the question of speed trial between these two ships is ridiculous to anyone familiar with shipping on the Sound. FAIRPLAY.

W. J. HANNA.

## CARNegie THEATRES?

In the Cleveland Leader to hand, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, speaking on the subject of an endowment theatre, is reported to have said: "I have no intention of endowing a theatre in this country or anywhere else. I do not believe in endowed theatres. They are not a success, and never can be. The only way to endow a theatre is to buy tickets at the box-office. To endow a theatre is to sign a death-warrant. It proves that the play is a sensitive plant, that it needs help, and when anything needs help it is weak."

## ONLY FIVE FATHERS LEFT.

The Toronto World. That excellent publication, The Year Book of Canada for 1903, gives the following list of survivors of the fathers of Confederation: Hon. William McDougall, C. B., born January 25, 1822. Hon. Sir Hector Langevin, K.C.M.G., C. B., born August 25, 1829. Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bart, G. C. M. G., C. B., born July 2, 1821. Hon. Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G., M.D., born 1818. Hon. A. A. McDonald, senator, born February 14, 1829. The most recent deaths were those of Sir Oliver Mowat, April 19, 1903, and Hon. R. B. Dickey, K. C., on July 14, 1903. Of Canadian representatives, the eldest but by no means the least famous, is Sir Charles Tupper. Hon. William McDougall is a veritable link with the past in this part of Canada. He was publishing The North American some 54 years ago, with a platform so boldly radical that it was denounced by The Globe as revolutionary. Brown and McDougall afterwards joined forces. The North American was merged in The Globe, and Mr. McDougall joined The Globe staff. But both men had the same old-fashioned sense of will to dwell together in amity, and even old-time Reformers remember them as antagonists. McDougall was an admirable writer and speaker with a kind of French neatness of style that contrasted strongly with the rush and volume of the stream poured out by Brown.

## LORD DUNDONALD'S WARNING.

The Broad Arrow (June 23)—The Dundonald-Fisher incident makes us remember with gladness that on the other side of the Canadian border there stands, not a man, but a true and valued friend. Like father like son, the colonists are as military blind as the people at home. We see in Canada the impossibility of carrying on the military measures for the defence of the colony when the militia force is treated by responsible politicians as a close corner for their friends. At the same time we witness at home almost a whole press treating with affected ridicule and contempt the recommendations of a royal commission, composed of earnest and independent men, which has delivered a verdict strictly in accordance with the mass of evidence brought before it. Still, the military measures for the defence of the colony are being pushed forward in a scheme for the reconstruction and reorganization of our own militia and volunteers by a political combination of interested members of parliament, who have forestalled him. In Canada the Premier talks of a "foreigner's" interference; at home the Premier expresses himself almost hopelessly. If we read between the lines, as to the chance of any legislation on military matters.

## ROUNDS OUT THE FORM.

Persons who have become pale, weak and thin by overwork, worry or disease find that Dr. Chase's Nervine Food is wonderfully effective in forming new blood, restoring a healthy glow to the complexion and rounding out the form. You will soon feel the benefit of this restorative treatment and can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

No matter where you live, you can avail yourself of our mail order department with the perfect confidence that you will get the same satisfaction as if you were here. Weber Bros., Government street, Victoria, B. C.

NEW BOOKS.—Marion Crawford's "Heart of Rome"; "The Adventure" by Oppenheim; Hornsby's "Dennis Dent"; and "Follow the Gleam." All at our lending library.

New View Book of Victoria; price 75c. T. N. Hibben & Co.

DAVID SPENCER'S  
25th Annual Summer Sale

Were keeping a sharp watch-out this month—and so should you! Some of the best bargains of the year are likely to turn up any morning. We are busy with our stock adjusting. Some little lots, some big ones, all priced with the object of clearing them out quickly. Commencing Monday, the following go on sale:

65c, 75c, 85c Piques, Monday 37½c

This is one of the best offers in the Wash Goods Department this season. The materials are all new and fresh, and not more than 10 yards in each piece. Fine Piques with embroidered spots, the newest materials for shirt waist suits. Monday, per yard .....37½c

25c and 35c Muslins, Monday 15c yard

These Muslins have been offered at 25c yard, sale price. Now the balance of the lot will go out at, per yard...15c In this offering are some new lines that have not been reduced before. All at, per ysrld .....15c

## Last Week of the Remarkable Clothing Sale

We place on sale Monday Youths' long pants, Tweed and Cheviot Suits. Regular prices \$4.50, \$5.75, \$6.50 and \$7.50. Sixty-eight Suits go on sale Monday, sizes 33, 34, 35, at per suit.....\$2.50

\$15.00 Costumes, Monday, \$7.50

Twenty-one to clear out at this price on Monday. Tweeds and Serges, all stylish suits, Monday, each.....\$7.50

A Clean-up Sale of Children's Dresses

At 75c each, value \$1.25 to \$2.50. The most expensive dresses are soiled but a great bargain at.....75c

A Clean-up Sale of Corsets

All odd lines of Corsets, were up to \$3.50, Monday.....75c One lot of Satin Corsets, were \$7.50, Monday .....\$2.50

Plenty of Good Bargains in the Silk Department for the Last Week of the Sale

Blouse Silks, Monday, yard.....25c 12 Colors Bengaline, \$1.00 and \$1.50 qualities, Monday.....65c 14 Colors Dresden Silk, \$1.50 and \$2, Monday.....75c Seven Pieces White Broche, \$1.50, Monday.....95c

Black Taffeta Silks

The last week to buy Taffetas at these prices: 60c quality, 40c; 75c quality 60c; 90c quality 75c.

## THE PATERSON SHOE CO'S STORES

## Summer Sale

—OF—

Fine  
Footwear

:: LAST WEEK ::  
Better Bargains Than Ever

—IN—

Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses and Children's  
High and Low Cut Boots and Shoes

IN MEN'S Shoes we have Hanan's, Keith's and Geo. A. Slater's "Invictus" Shoes, all reduced for this sale.

IN LADIES', we offer Laird's, Schoeber's, Ford's, Bell's, and Shoes made by many other makers of Ladies' Fine Shoes to select from at Sale Prices, besides the celebrated "Sorois" Shoes which we are selling for balance of this month only, at 10 per cent. off regular prices.

In Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes, we have an immense stock to choose from at Unprecedented Prices.

JUST IN, Boys' Wearproof Canvas Shoes with leather soles. Splendid wearers.

No Goods Charged at Sale Prices.

THE PATERSON SHOE COMPANY, LTD.  
The Leading Shoe Dealers.



Walnut Bisque

Is the favorite drink at our fountain.

TERRY &amp; MARETT

S. E. Corner Fort and Douglas, Sts.



(Late Special Reporter British Houses of Lords and Commons, and War Correspondent in the East, and one of the seven inventors of the 20th Century Shorthand.)

THE NO. 1 BRANCH STUDIO FOR CANADA

Is Over the Imperial Bank,

VICTORIA, B. C.

NO QUARTERLY FEES. NO ATTENDING CLASSES. NO BOOKS TO BUY. So totally different to all others.

All good makes of Typewriting Machines, teaching and selling, learning and buying. Mr. Norton Printz will be in attendance to give personal tuition at Victoria, B.C., until end of August; at Vancouver, B.C., from September 1 to end of October; and at Winnipeg, Man., to end of year 1904, and so throughout Canada. A trained pupil proceeds to Vancouver immediately as agent in advance.

The fee for the full course to completion is \$36, payable prompt in cash, or by easy payments of \$10. Circulars post free.

10 Days v. 4 Months

A pupil writes: "Having now studied your system of shorthand for ten days, I am in a position to say that I write it with greater ease and freedom than I did after I had studied for four months, and when writing it is very much easier to read than any system which has come under my notice. I cannot help but be glad to give my testimony in its favor."

Pupil 24001 has finished the full course of 20 lessons in 20 days, and is now writing sermons and speeches at a moderate speed, and within six weeks specified he will be a rapid verbatim writer.

Pupils may be seen IN and OUT of the studio all day; come for ten minutes at their own convenient time, from 8 in the morning till 8 at night.

Address "THE SECRETARY," The 20th CENTURY SHORTHAND, P. O. Box 176, Victoria, B.C.

## APRICOTS

Finest Oregon, for Preserving 95c Per Crate

THE SAUNDERS GROCERY CO., LTD. THE "WEST END" GROCERY CO., LTD.  
PHONE 28. 39 & 41 JOHNSON ST. PHONE 88. 42 GOVERNMENT ST.



**SUNBURN**—USE—  
**Viola Cream 25c**

A gentle and nourishing Face Cream for softening and preserving the skin, removing Tan, Sunburn, Spots and Affections of the Skin. This preparation can be used upon not to produce a growth of hair. AN EXCELLENT SKIN FOOD.

**CYRUS H. BOWES**  
CHEMIST,  
95 Government Street, near Yates Street,  
Phones 425 and 450. Victoria, B.C.**LIME JUICE**

THE BEST QUALITY

Quart Bottle 25c.

**HALL & CO.**Dispensing Chemists, Clarence  
Block, Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.**BUSINESS LOCALS.**Window Screens, all sizes, at Cheap-  
side.Bath Heaters, lots of hot water quick,  
with little fuel. Clarke & Pearsons, 11  
Yates street.**FOTOGRAFS.**A new display of Pictures is being  
exhibited at Savannah's entrance, Five  
Sisters Block.Four-ply Rubber Hose at Cheap-  
side.Lawn Mowers and Lawn Sprinklers  
at Cheap-side.**—THE—  
Browning****Automatic****SHOT GUN.**

Stock now on hand at

**JOHN BARNESLEY & CO.,**

115 Govt. St.

**ORIENTAL BAR**Very Choice of Liquors, Cigars, etc.  
Only the best kept.**JOS. DUBOIS.****FOR YOUR**Doctor's Prescriptions,  
Pure Montserrat, Juice,  
Finest Toilet Articles,  
Standard Medicines, etc., etc.,  
GO TO THE**B. C. Drug Store**27 Johnson St., near Store St.  
Phone 356. J. TEAGUE, JR.**Choice of Oriental Crockery****Dainty Silks**Beautiful Artificial Flowers. Unique  
Wood and Ivory Carvings, Ebony Chairs  
and Traveling Baskets.**POOK LONG,**

42 Fisguard St.

**All Aboard****For Cordova Bay**A stage will leave the Victoria Transfer  
Company's office, Broughton street, every  
evening at 6 o'clock for this great watering  
place, returning will leave Cordova Bay at  
7:30 a. m. for the city, beginning Monday,  
11th inst. Fare each way, 25c.**FOR SALE**NEAR ROSS BAY BEACH,  
**5-Roomed Cottage**

With Outbuildings.

**Only \$600**

TERMS—\$200 CASH;

Balance in Monthly Payments.  
Money to Loan. Fire Insurance  
Written.**P. R. BROWN, Ltd**

30 BROAD STREET.

Dean & Hisecks, the reliable Drug-  
gists, corner Yates and Broad streets.**REMOVALNOTICE****J. COUGHLAN & CO.**PLUMBING, HEATING AND ROOFING,  
SKYLIGHTS AND CORNICE.Have removed from Porter Block, Dou-  
glas Street, to**Dawson Hotel Building**

Broad Street Entrance.

**Next to Colonist Building**

Phone 758.

**Don't  
Forget**

THAT

**\$25.00 Just Now**Will buy you a REGULAR \$35.00  
SUIT. Only a few left. Come in  
and see them.**PEDEN'S**

30 Port St. Merchant Tailor.

Have just received and sorted up a very large shipment of

**Builders Hardware**which we now offer at prices that cannot be beaten. We  
guarantee BETTER VALUE for the MONEY than  
can be got elsewhere in the city.**Nicholles & Renouf, Ltd.,** Corner Yates and Broad  
Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.**Salmon Trolling  
Outfits**Spoons, Lines and Reels, etc. Special  
7-ft., 8-ft., 10-ft. Trolling Rods. (The best  
made is by using a rod.)  
**FOX'S---78 GOVT. ST****:: FIRE ::  
INSURANCE****Are You Insured?****HEISTERMAN & CO.****Local News.****Contract Awarded.**—The contract for  
the execution of the extensive altera-  
tions and addition to the residence of  
Mr. D. R. Ker, has been awarded to  
Thomas Catterall, builder.**Calvary Baptist.**—Mrs. E. H. Shanks  
will render "Gounod's O. Divine De-  
ceit" at the evening service in Cal-  
vary Baptist church tonight. Owing to  
illness she was unable to sing last Sun-  
day night as announced.**Queen Alexandra Hive.**—The regular  
review of Queen Alexandra Hive, L.  
O. T. M., will be held tomorrow even-  
ing at 8 o'clock at the Alexandra Cor-  
ge. All members are requested to at-  
tend.**Y. M. C. A. Lecture.**—An address  
will be given by Rev. E. H. Shanks  
at the Y. M. C. A. this evening. The  
subject will be "Blacksiders." Mr.  
Shanks will also sing. A cordial wel-  
come is extended to all.**Water Rates.**—You can't afford to  
waste water these days. A water can  
supplies water where needed none being  
wasted. Galvanized cans, with detach-  
able roses, and well-made spouts, 75c.  
to \$1.00; tin sprinklers, heavily japan-  
ned, detachable roses, 25c. to 50c. at  
R. A. Brown & Co.'s, 80 Douglas St.**Paid in Full.**—In the matter of the  
estate of F. W. Foster, of Ashcroft and  
Clinton, Mr. Stuart Henderson brought  
up a statement of the executor before  
Mr. Justice Irving. All debts having  
been paid in full the assignee was re-  
tired. Mr. Henderson doing the wind-  
ing up of the estate for the owner.**The Psychic Research Society.**—  
Frances A. Sheldon of Tacoma, presi-  
dent of the State of Spiritist Associa-  
tion of Washington, will lecture Sunday  
evening, July 24th, 8 p. m., at K. of P.  
hall, Pandora street, under the auspices  
of the above society. Delinquents  
after the lecture will be given by Mrs.  
Reefe. All welcome.**The Copper King.**—The Kamloops  
correspondent of this paper, in wiring  
the news of the sale of the Copper King  
claim, was in error as to the purchas-  
ers. C. H. Dickie and some friends  
were the actual purchasers. No doubt  
the fact that Mr. Dickie having been  
so well known in connection with the  
Tye mine led to the supposition that  
it was the latter who had acquired the  
property. It is understood that ship-  
ments of the ore will be made immedi-  
ately to Ladysmith will shortly be made regu-  
larly.**Y. M. C. A. Excursion.**—The excu-  
sion given by the Y. M. C. A. last year  
on the City of Nanaimo was voted by  
all who attended to have been the  
most delightful outing of its kind dur-  
ing the season. The executive of but  
assumption are working energetically to  
outdo it on Saturday next, when the  
City of Nanaimo will convey an excu-  
sion party to Salt Spring Island. Abund-  
ant refreshments will be provided and  
good music will further enhance the en-  
joyment of the pleasure-seekers. Tick-  
ets which may be obtained from the  
secretary are already selling fast.**Sad News.**—It will be remembered  
that in August of last year Miss Keop-  
ings, of Melbourne, was rescued from  
drowning in the Gorge by Mr. Bert  
Tullidge. The latter, with her brother,  
returned to Australia. Recently Mr.  
Tullidge received a letter from Mr.  
Keopings, stating that his sister had  
succeeded in consummation on June 1st  
last, this being the day of her rescue.  
She had been brought on by her immersion in the cold  
water of the Gorge. Mr. Keopings en-  
closed in the letter a handsome gold  
medal, a gift to Mr. Tullidge from the  
people of the Gorge. Mr. Tullidge is  
now employed in Messrs. Simon  
Leiser & Company's store in Currier-  
land.**Interred Yesterday.**—Death released  
from a long illness on Thursday morn-  
ing Mrs. Alfred D. James, who dur-  
ing the past two and a half years  
has been suffering from painful op-  
erations. Deceased was the wife of  
the amusement director of the Savoy  
theatre, and her many estimable qual-  
ities of character were her chief recom-  
mendation. She was a devoted friend  
to all her friends. The funeral took  
place yesterday morning from Hanna's  
undertaking parlors, and later from the  
Roman Catholic Cathedral, where Rev.  
Father Latane conducted an impres-  
sive service. A large number attend-  
ed and the floral emblems were num-  
erous. The pallbearers were: Messrs. C.  
Goodenough, W. W. Taylor, F. L. Le-  
W. Shewan, A. Monteith and H. A.  
Miller.**Garden Party Tomorrow.**—Under the  
auspices of the James Bay Methodist  
Epworth League a sale of work and  
garden party will be held at the resi-  
dence of Mrs. Browne, "Beacon 2330  
tage," Monday, July 25th, from 2:30  
p. m. till 5 p. m. Extensive prepara-  
tions are in progress and the league  
are sparing no pains to make this one  
of the most successful garden parties  
of the season. The grounds will be  
brilliantly illuminated and booths erec-  
ted for the sale of ice cream, home-  
made candy and other work. A tent  
will be devoted to phonology. A unique  
feature of the evening will be the serv-  
ing of roasted potatoes, the vegetables  
having been cultivated by the James  
Bay Methodist people on the church  
property.**NEW BOOKS.**—Marion Crawford's  
"Heart of Rome"; "Anson, the Alvo-  
n's," by Oppenheim; "Hornie's  
Deeds," by Deane; and "Follow the  
Glean," by Hocking, all in our lending  
library. Victoria Book and Stationery  
Company.**From the Rockies to the Capital:** one  
of the best books yet published illustrat-  
ing the beautiful scenery along the line  
of the C. P. R. to Victoria. Price, 75c.  
T. N. H. H. H. H.**Facial Massage and Scars Treated**  
a specialty: hairdressing and shampoo-  
ing. Douglas Street, near Yates Street,  
pressed at room 2, MacGregor Block.**Immigration Committee.**—The Immi-  
gration committee of the Board of  
Trade will meet tomorrow morning at  
11 o'clock at the rooms for the purpose  
of organization.**It Came High.**—In the Police court  
yesterday, Alfred Pengelly was fined  
\$15 and \$2.50 costs for having assault-  
ed a Chinaman named Louis Ma Lee.  
The offender was allowed until August  
13th to pay the money. If it is not  
forthcoming then he will go to prison  
for one month.**The "Town Crier."**—The innovation  
in the shape of a mounted herald to ad-  
vertise the baseball games at Oak Bay  
causes a good deal of amusement to  
visitors to the city. One tourist yester-  
day made inquiries as to whether the  
man with the trumpet was the town  
crier of Victoria. The tourist had read  
of the town criers of Old England.**Attempted Burglary.**—A few nights  
ago residents of a house on Frederick  
street were awakened by the noise of  
some one entering a bedroom window.  
The lady of the house, with great pre-  
sence of mind, assumed the intruder by  
saying to her better half in a stage  
whisper: "There he is getting in at the  
window; shoot at him." The would-be  
burglar took the hint and hastily scram-  
bled out again. He then took to his  
heels, pursued by the rudely-awakened  
citizen, but succeeded in getting away.**Neat Brochure.**—The enterprising  
management of St. Alice Hotel, Harri-  
son Hot Springs has issued a handsome  
little folder devoted to depicting the  
many attractions both natural and arti-  
ficial of that delightful spot. Many of  
the "choice bits" of the local scenery  
are included and the folder is got up in  
such a shape that it is bound to attract  
a lot of attention. The press work was  
done in the Colonist job rooms, while  
the illustrations are from cuts supplied  
by the B. C. Photo-Engraving Com-  
pany.**Camping Scenes.**—The first of the  
proposed series of illustrations of what  
is certainly one of Victoria's most de-  
lightful summer attractions appears in  
today's issue and shows a camping  
party at Oak Bay. Messrs. Fleming  
Bros. have secured several new pictures  
of a similar kind, and it is requested  
that campers who wish to have their  
pictures taken to this end to communi-  
cate with Messrs. Fleming Bros. It  
was the intention to have visited Cor-  
dova bay today, but if arrangements  
are completed a view of this extensive  
summer colony will be secured next  
Sunday.**A CHANCE FOR OIL LANDS.****Prospectus of the Flathead Valley Oil  
Lands Development Company.****The prospectus of the Flathead Valley Oil  
Lands Development Company****whose advertisement appears in an  
other column, has been issued, invit-****ing subscribers to the stock in the  
venture. The capital is \$250,000, di-****vided into one million shares of 25 cents  
each, to be issued at par. The direc-****torate, which is a particularly strong  
one, is composed of Messrs. Chas. Har-****ward, E. Crow Baker, Thos. Hooper,  
A. B. Fraser, W. F. Teetzel and D.****La Bau, the two latter being Nelson  
gentlemen. Mr. W. C. Moresby is sec-****retary.****The company is formed for the pur-****pose of acquiring locations on the Aki-  
nina and Squaw creeks, entering the****Flathead river, and containing some  
3,540 acres of likely country, and other****properties that may offer in the same  
valley. The locations mentioned are****those made by D. B. Boyle, J. J. Day,  
John McLatchie, M. Manday, W. Mc-****Leod and D. Darough, and will be turned  
over to the company for shares.****The intention of the promoters is to  
deal in oil lands rather than develop****them, and as these lands are sure to  
increase in value with the develop-****ment of the industry, a profitable busi-****ness is expected.****The locations mentioned are, so far  
as is known from the government re-****ports, free from dispute as to title, and  
are said to be well within the territory****in which the oil indications are favor-  
able. The Flathead valley is the scene****of great excitement just now and all  
the available land has been staked.****THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.****Examiners' Report Show a High State  
of Efficiency.****Following is the report of the exam-****iners of the Collegiate school as sub-  
mitted by Ven. Archdeacon Schwen,****M. A., and the staff of the school.****The archdeacon examined the exam-****plees, and the lower school was exam-****ined by the staff, who were very im-****pressed with the work of the boys whom  
they had not taught during the term.****Victoria, B. C., July 21, 1904.****J. W. Laine, Esq., M. A., Head Master  
Collegiate School.****Dear Mr. Laine,**—I enclose the marks  
earned by the boys of the V. upper IV,  
and lower IV, forms in the midsummer  
examinations. The marks are very re-  
spectable, and the high average of  
just over 70, and Bisk is close behind  
with 68. Both Spencer I., and Pitts I.  
have also acquitted themselves well.  
The lower school, I have to say, ex-  
celled, and indeed I may say that all  
the boys in both forms have done  
good work.**The spelling, dictation and essays  
are good throughout; so also are geo-****graphy and English grammar. In  
mathematics the best papers were: Hill,  
algebra (65); McConnell, algebra (60);  
Pitts I., arithmetic (80); and Stoddart,  
English (78).****On the whole I can congratulate you  
and the school on the excellent results  
of the examination.****AUSTIN SCHWEN, M. A.****The report of the third form shows  
that the average of the work was very  
good, all the subjects showing care-  
ful teaching and the answers display-****ing a certain degree of thought.****The translation from Latin and  
French into English was decidedly good  
and above the average, and the Cana-****dian and English history and English  
literature were very satisfactory. Ben-****net, Cole, Barnes (I.), and Cameron sent  
up good papers in most of their sub-****jects.****In the upper second form five boys  
did remarkably well throughout. Perry,  
Perry Peters, Stirling (I.) and Galt.****Of these Peters deserves a special word  
of commendation for the remarkable  
accuracy of his work.****In the lower second form Monteith,  
and in the first form Holden, have done  
particularly well.****PROMOTIONS.****The following promotions have been  
made:****Lower IV, to upper IV.—Hill, Stod-****dart, Spencer (I.), Blizard,  
Form III, to lower IV.—Perry, Perry,  
Peters, Stirling (I.), Galt.****Lower II, to upper II.—Cook, Place  
(I.).****Form I, to lower II.—Holden, Stirling  
(I.).****The Christmas term will commence  
on Monday, September 12th, at 2:30  
p. m.****J. A. SAYWARD**

ROCK BAY, VICTORIA, B. C.

**Sashes and Doors and Wood Work**

—OF ALL KINDS—

**Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.****W. MUNSBIE, Secretary.**

Telephone 162. P. O. Box 203.

**The Shawnigan Lake Lumber Co., Ltd.**

Mills at Shawnigan Lake.

Office and Yards Government and Discovery Streets, Victoria, B. C.

—Manufacturers of—  
**Rough and dressed Fir and Cedar Lumber, Laths,  
Shingles, Mouldings, Etc., of the Best Quality,  
Seasoned and Kiln Dried Flooring and Finishing Lumber always in Stock.****Was Easy For  
Victoria Players****Bothell Baseball Team Did Not  
Play Up to the Local  
Expectations.**

Victoria, 13.

Bothell, O.

**It was not a good game from the  
point of view of the judge of baseball.****Like several other teams that have  
drifted into Victoria this year, the vic-****itors were not what they were cracked  
up to be—not by several yards. In the  
first place the "son of the founder of  
the town" did not pitch; in fact, he did  
not pitch at all, and was suspected of  
having stayed at home to gloat over his  
father's possessions. It was rather a sad  
exhibition after the first few innings.****One of the peculiarities of baseball is  
that when a team begins to get the  
worst of the deal the men seem to lose  
heart and play twice as badly as is  
natural to them. The gentlemen from  
Bothell yesterday followed this rule,  
and so soon as they chance winning  
became small they proceeded to make  
so many errors that the official scorer  
had to hustle to keep track of them.****However, the game afforded some  
amusement to the noisy people who  
have great faith in their capacity for  
making witty remarks at the expense  
of the losers, and was a good practice  
for the home players. Paddock pitched  
for the Bothell team and sent in some  
fairly nasty twirlers, but he was not  
as expert in this art as Holmes, who  
did the work for Victoria. Still, there  
would not have been so much in the  
game if the visitors had kept their  
heads and made fewer errors.****Things did not look very good when  
the Victorians made two bad errors in  
the first innings and three men were  
on bases, but the visitors failed to take  
advantage of the situation, and all  
doubts as to the outcome were set at  
rest when the home men went in and  
scored a run easily. F. McConnell was  
the man to get home after a nice two-  
bagger. Burns followed with an example  
of far as the hit was concerned. Neither  
side scored in the second innings or in  
the third. Bothell made a mess of  
things in the third. They had a nice  
one, a runner following, and a runner  
on base, but they were not able to  
put out at third about five minutes after  
he had arrived home. In the fourth  
innings Bothell made another run, in  
the fifth they made four; in the sixth  
another four, and in the eighth  
scored three more.****There were a few features in the  
game, including a severe whack on the  
head received by that most unlucky of  
players, the cheerful McManus, who,  
however, immediately afterwards stole  
to second and eventually got home,  
apparently none the worse for the knock.  
Some men are born lucky and some  
hard.****McConnell distinguished himself by  
making five hits, Goward a three-bag-  
ger and Schwenagers by getting struck  
out three times in succession. Potts  
made two hits, one a two-bagger, and  
was not sufficiently astonished to forget  
to take his base. George Smith unim-  
paired and made one or two errors.  
Of which resulted in the home team  
making four runs. Taken all round  
the game afforded a good deal of amuse-  
ment to all concerned. The official  
score follows:****Bothell.****A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.****Norman, s. s. .... 3 0 0 0 1 1****Norman, s. s. .... 4 0 0 1 4 1****Schneider, l. b. .... 4 0 2 0 1 2****Holmes, l. f. .... 4 0 1 0 2 2****Briggs, r. f. .... 4 0 1 0 0****McConnell, c. .... 4 0 0 0 0****Paddock, p. .... 3 0 0 1 4 1****32 0 5 24 11 8****Victoria.****A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.****McConnell, F. l. f. .... 5 4 5 1 0 0****Goward, c. .... 3 2 2 0 0****McManus, c. .... 4 2 1 13 3 0****Goward, r. f. .... 4 1 1 0 0 0****Ritchie, b. .... 4 0 2 2 1 1****Haynes, s. s. .... 4 0 0 0 0 2****Holmes, l. f. .... 4 1 1 2 7 0****Bothell, p. .... 4 1 1 1 1 0****38 12 15 27 10 3****Score by Innings.****1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9****Bothell .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0****Victoria .... 1 0 0 1 4 0 4 3 13****Summary.—Earned runs, Victoria, 3.****Three-base hits, Goward. Two-base hits,  
McConnell, Burns, McManus and Potts.****Double play, Norman to Gillespie. Sacrif-  
ice hits, Goward and Clark. Bases on  
balls off Holmes 2. Struck out by Hol-****mes 9, by Paddock 9. Stolen bases, Briggs,  
McConnell, Burns, McManus (2**











## Fine Residence for Sale

A fine brick, 12 roomed residence, well situated near Hillside Ave., with a southern aspect and a commanding view of the City and Straits, has a good garden and stable.

This fine residential property is for sale at a very moderate figure.

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45 FORT STREET

## Plant Rape Seed

Now is the time to plant this grain. We have Dwarf Essex; none better.

**The Sylvester Feed Co.,** - 87.89 YATES STREET  
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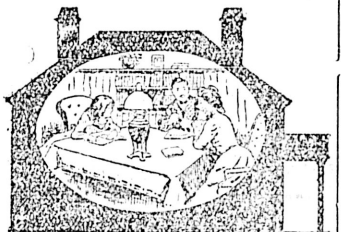
## Quadra's Seamen Speak Their Minds

Another Sailor Tells of Treatment of Crew Aboard Government Steamer.

Caustic Criticism of Feeding Arrangements and Severe Subordinate Officer.

The following letter from one of the Quadra's seamen has been received for publication:

Sir—Seeing in your paper this morning an account by Seaman Kelly, as a brother seaman, permit me to say, as I think an injustice has been done to our well-known and respected Captain Charles Hackett. As Mr. Kelly says, it is a shame to have some prejudiced party mix the Captain's name up with this affair, and while I perfectly agree with my brother seaman in his charges, namely, poor and insufficient food, delayed pay and an overbearing officer, permit me to say that the last clause fits the case perfectly. The principal instigator in the whole case is the overbearing officer, Mr. Pope. A more disagreeable and domineering man, in all my experience, I have failed to meet, and, as my brother seaman says, he at last became unbearable. Before the above-named gentleman arrived upon the scene of action, the ship was tranquil enough and a home to all on board. As for the food, it was good, and the Captain might be proud of it. As regards the food supply of the ship (a Dominion government ship, bear in mind), why, it is enough to give one the horrors to think of it. I would also like to say I don't believe it is the Captain's fault either. I am making no charges as regards that part of it; somebody is undoubtedly responsible for such cruel neglect. Time after time I went to that mess-room, to turn away in disgust. Sometimes the food brought in by that overbearing expert cook, who, as the saying goes, "could not boil water without burning it," would sicken a dog. As for being equal to food served to second-class passengers, I feel very sorry for the second-class passengers. I will travel first-class! Why, sir, there have been times on our monthly trips, if we had not been able to supply fish for the ship, really, I do not see what we would have done—starved, I am thinking. Any of the crew will corroborate my statements; they are nothing but the truth (Sometimes the truth strikes hard). One time we were put on allowance of one miserable little chop; another time one little herring. And please don't forget the fact that we worked like slaves under the supervision of our second officer, Mr. Pope. From his hold in hell he would yell two bells in the evening, and sometimes till four bells. One time we used to be told to get



Home comfort has a great deal to do with home happiness. And on a furnace depends greatly the degree of home comfort you enjoy. A poor furnace is the consummation of the perversion of human-made objects. The only thing it will do willingly and continually is burn up your fuel.

In laying a furnace you should not think too much of first cost—that is the least expense in any furnace—it is the running cost you should think of. That is where the poor furnace costs most, and where the

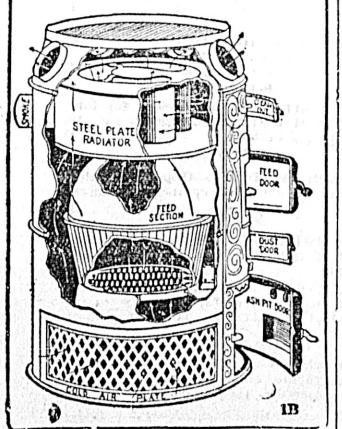
## Oxford Warm-Air Furnace

costs least of any. It has a greater heating capacity and a lesser fuel appetite than any other furnace made. There are reasons for this and we would like to have you investigate them.

In the Oxford, enormous heating capacity is obtained from the large fire surface, and radiation is nearly doubled by the large longitudinal corrugations of the firepot. It has the most perfect gas-tight construction to be found—the feed-section being in one solid casting.

If your dealer cannot give you particulars write us direct.

**The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited.**  
151 Hastings Street  
Vancouver  
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg



## Why the Algoa Came not Here

San Francisco Newspaper States Reasons For More Expensive Repairs.

Part of the ill-fated Islander is Brought to the Surface.

The Union Iron Works has been awarded the contract for the repairing of the Pacific Mail Company's big freighter Algoa, and this in spite of the fact that the bid of the local concern was \$20,000 higher than that of the British Columbia Machine Works, of Victoria, says the San Francisco Call. The Union Iron Works will do the work for \$18,000, and no time will be lost in making a start, as every day the big vessel is idle means added loss to the Pacific Mail Company.

The British company was able to make such a low bid, it is said, on account of the low rate at which they can get the dry dock at Esquimalt. In spite of this, however, the steamship company favored the builders of the Oregon and the Algoa will be repaired here.

On the strength of these extensive repairs it is thought probable, when they are finished, that the Pacific Mail Company will apply for American register for their big freighter, which now flies the British flag.

The accident to the Algoa spoiled what would have been the greatest money-making record in the history of the big vessel. When Captain Lockett ran the Algoa on the rocks she was at the end of the second trip she had made across the Pacific, and had made a remarkably brief time. Going and coming each time she had been loaded to her full capacity. She had received quick despatch wherever freight was needed, and her record was a most remarkable one.

Although the actual damage done is covered by insurance, the loss through the vessel's idleness will be heavy, as there was enough freight offering to have kept the Algoa, big as she is, busy for a long time.

ISLANDER'S RAIL RECOVERED.  
Portion of the Wrecked Victoria Steamer Brought to Surface.

While in Juneau this trip Captain Wallace, of the steamer Cottage City, met Captain Finch, one of the principals of the Neptune Salvage Company of Tacoma, which is now engaged in the search for the wreckage of the lost Canadian steamer Islander. Finch and his associates have located the Islander lying in about 55 fathoms of water, and brought up part of her hull as proof, a section of which was taken to Juneau. Work on the wreck has stopped for the time being, the chief difficulty now being the lights too poor to work at such a depth. He stated at Juneau that he was endeavoring to make a stronger lead to reach the wreck, and that the water and might be obliged to send East for one.

The weather in the North has not been favorable to the work of the diving bell, being rainy and cloudy, making it just that much darker under water than would be the case on a bright, clear day. Consequently, according to the officers of the Cottage City, the chief difficulty now before Finch and his associates is in securing adequate light to enable them to work under water at such a depth.

MATTHEW TURNER TO RETIRE.  
After having been in the shipbuilding business at Benicia, Cal., for 21 years, Capt. Matthew Turner, 60 years of age, the veteran builder is hale and robust and looks forward to a long afternoon of life, and his industry has provided the means by which he may be enjoyed. Some of the best sailors that ever spread their canvas on the Pacific are the product of his skill, such, for instance, as the brig Galilee, which has made a passage across the Pacific in less than a month, and which is credited to a seaman, Capt. Turner, succeeded at the head of the shipbuilding yard by C. Chapman, late foreman of the plant.

FREIGHT RATES REDUCED.  
Coastwise freight rates on lumber have been reduced 50 cents per 1,000 feet. The rate from Puget sound ports to San Francisco is now \$4 and \$5 to southern ports. The reason for this reduction in rate is found in the fact that there are more boats than business. Lumber is cheap and large stacks have accumulated in all the important yards. The Tacoma mill has shut down and will remain closed until prices recover. With prices as they are the margin of profit to the mill is so small, and it is partly to induce the mill men to continue running their plants that the reduction has been made by the steam schooner people.

WILL SELL STEAMERS BY AUCTION.  
The steamers Minnetonka and Minnetonka, New York, are to be sold at auction July 30, pursuant to a decree of foreclosure. No bid for less than \$125,000 will be accepted. The vessels are owned by the American Navigation Company and are known on this coast, which they visited under charter to the American-Hawaiian Company.

CHARTER FOR CRUSADER.  
Big British Vessel Will Take Lumber From Portland, Ore.

It is evident the Oriental export trade is holding up well, though reports from South America, South Africa, Australia and elsewhere tell of immense stocks on hand and indicate that buying for the last half of the year will be curtailed as compared with business for the first six months. The chartering of the British steamer Crusader by the Pacific Lumber Company, as mentioned in the Telegram of Thursday, shows Portland will place another large lot of the product of the Webfoot forests in the Far East.

The charter was made on Tlingian or Taku as the destination of the Crusader. She is now at Vancouver, B. C., with sugar from Moji, from which harbor she sailed June 27. The vessel made Batavia early this season, where she arrived June 2, continuing to Samarang, which place she left June 11 for Moji. She is the usual type of British tramp steamer, with a net registered tonnage of 2,744, and was launched at Sunderland, England, in 1901. The Crusader has a length of 360 feet, with a beam of 48.2 feet, and depth of hold of 28.3 feet.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.  
German Steamer at Portland Will Take Chances in Orient.

The Portland Telegram says: Though the work of loading the German steamer Aragona is going ahead, the question of accepting contraband freight has not been settled, and there is a possibility of the vessel not calling at any Japanese ports on this voyage. The Hamburg-American line, owners of the fleet operating here, have demanded of the P. & A. the charterers of the vessel, that the vessel be given the status of ships of bonds covering the value of the Niomedina, Arabia, Aragona and Numantha.

The call for security is now being

## YATES STREET—TO LET

With Immediate Possession,  
**THE COMMODIOUS STORE**  
Situate on Yates Street (near Government), opposite the Bank of British North America, lately occupied by Russell's Barber Shop; and also the smaller store adjoining.

Apply To **A. W. Bridgman,** 41 Gov't. St.

## Electrical Apparatus For Power and Lighting

—THE—  
**CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO'S**  
Are the Standard Motors for Power Purposes, from 1-6 h. p. upwards.  
Address all enquiries to District Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.  
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

**The Canada Foundry Co., Ltd.**  
TORONTO, ONT.

EVERYTHING IN IRON LINE—ENGINES, BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, STRUCTURAL IRON WORK, BRIDGES, WATER WORKS SUPPLIES.  
Address, Box 744, Vancouver, B. C.

## TENTS, TENTS TENTS

We have a large assortment of tents, bags and covers; all grades, sizes and prices; at the largest and best equipped sail loft and tent factory in the city. Call and place your orders with us for sails, tents and house flags.

And a few words with the proprietors will convince you of the difference between the Leader and the Followers.  
125 Government Street, Upstairs.

**F. Jeune & Bro., Props.**  
Practical Sail and Tent Makers.  
Established 22 years. Phone 170.

## When In Doubt Ask

**Campbell & Gullin**  
TOBACCONISTS  
and Information Bureau  
Phone 102 Corner Tenth Ave. and Government St.  
Box 128

considered by the company. Since the first of this month complications in the Far East, so far as they pertain to the commercial interests of this coast, have assumed an alarming aspect, and both shipowners and charterers foresee possibilities of dangers in those waters by reason of the blockade being so strongly maintained by Russia, and the numerous vessels which her navy is seizing vessels bound to Japanese ports. It is admitted in local marine circles that the situation has reached a strenuous point.

Should the P. & A. give bonds for the vessels, they would be responsible to the owners for their safety, and in the event of their capture and confiscation, would be held liable for the value of the vessels. The cargoes are insured by the shippers, and with the indications for trouble in the commerce of countries other than are engaged in the war, the risks are expected to climb upward, especially when the fleets of stockaded lights are sent seaward, as is anticipated. As the proclamation of the Czar relative to what should constitute contraband goods was embodied in that of President Roosevelt, American shippers would have no redress through the United States if the liners were molested by the Russians. The question will no doubt be definitely settled this week and a decision reached as to whether or not the liners will sail direct from the Columbia to Chinese harbors only. The bulk of the flour going on the Aragona, upwards of 50,000 barrels, is consigned to China, but the August shipments will be mainly for Japan.

## MARINE NOTES.

The officers of the China Mutual Steam Navigation Company deny the report circulated last night that the steamer Pak Ling had been seized by a Russian volunteer fleet cruiser in the Red Sea.

William Moran, of Moran Bros., Seattle, denies that his firm has anything to do with the purchase of the side-wheel Columbia river steamer Olympian.

A letter received from Naknek, Alaska, reports that no new fish were running by the 1st of July, and the outlook for the salmon catch was therefore rather discouraging. The ships Tacoma and Columbia were both at Naknek.

The United States joint congressional committee on merchant marine has left for St. Paul en route to Tacoma, Seattle and North Pacific coast points.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.  
For Weak Sickly Children During the Hot Weather Months.

Thousands of infants and children die through the hot weather months, because summer complaints and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. If home mothers have Baby's Own Tablets are used these little lives can be saved, and no home in the land where there are children should be without the Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and give relief to teething children, and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can crush the Tablets to a powder and give them with perfect safety to a new born babe. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the troubles from which little ones suffer, and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried." All medicine dealers sell these Tablets, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Unique Manufacturing Parlors, Room 2, MacGregor Block, opposite Hotel D'Ar, corner Broad and View street.

Whitney Go-Carts are the Pullman's of Babydom. They represent the perfection gained from forty years of continuous exclusive manufacture of Baby Carriages. There is a style about them—a superior finish, beautiful designs—that are unmatched in any other grade. Compare them in every detail, get the opinion of any proud mother who is the happy possessor of a Whitney Carriage and you will want one. The Go-Carts are for sale by Messrs. Weiler Bros., Government street, Victoria, B. C., from whom illustrated sheets may be had on application. They always have on hand an immense stock of these carriages.

## Red Raven Splits

The Prince of Aperients

Retail at principal Drug Stores, Grocers and Bars in British Columbia.

Wholesale

**PITHER & LEISER,**  
IMPORTERS.

Victoria and Vancouver.



## BUY NASCO BECAUSE

It will do the work of the numerous varieties of cleansing and washing compounds, including Naphtha, Benzine, Turpentine and Washing Soda. It is a Furniture, Plate and Metal Polish. Campers will find it indispensable.

## SEE YOUR MILKMAN USES NASCO

It cleanses and disinfects Milk Cans. Use it for the Milk receptacle in your homes, you will find your Milk will keep sweet longer. For quantity, see directions. The gallon tins hold five times as much as the 25c tin. Order it from your Grocer.

**J. L. WHITE, & CO.,**  
DRUGGISTS  
30 and 32 Government St., near P. O.

## The Shapeliness of "FIT-REFORM" Summer Clothes..

Is second only to their perfect fit. There's a grace to the trousers, a "set" to the vests, a "hang" to the coats, that are simply imitable. They're seen only in "Fit-Reform" Clothes. Takes brains, and skill and patience to cut and mould this perfection into "Fit-Reform" Suits.

The perfect fit of "Fit-Reform" Clothes is a constant joy to the well-dressed man. To feel easy and comfortable and know you're dressed in irreproachable taste is the reward of the "Fit-Reform" man.

Cool, summery things galore—Flannels, Serges, Tweeds and Homespuns.

## Allen's Fit-Reform Wardrobe

73 Government Street, Victoria.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

## WEILER BROS.

Take Advantage of Opportunity  
A Proposition for Keen Buyers.

## "Interesting Facts" re OUR SUMMER SALE

The sale is in full swing. Our customers are quick to notice the splendid values we are offering. We are selling some of the best goods we ever had in our stock. We never buy job lots for sale purposes, but reduce the prices of our regular stock in order to clear out all short lengths, and thus keep our goods clean and attractive.

**Now Here Are Your Chances**

**CARPETS**  
The best your money can buy, at strikingly low figures. You will be wise to buy now.  
**20 per cent.**  
Is a big reduction off reputable goods.

**Brussels Wiltons Velvets Axminsters and Tapestries**  
Are represented at this GREAT SALE.

**Linoleums and Oilcloth**  
We have a number of remnant lengths to sell to eager buyers. These lengths are selling at a big discount, and are being caught up sharp.  
**25 per cent.**  
Is the offer we now make.

**Are You Ready**  
To take advantage of it?

**Wallpapers**  
All remnants are being sold at about half the original prices; call and make your selection at once. You will save money by so doing.

**CURTAINS**  
No better inducement has ever been offered. All our small quantities in Lace Curtains, etc., have been reduced one-third in price.

**Window Muslins**  
In Dainty Colorings or pure White have also been placed on our sale tables, and are eagerly sought after.

**Draperies**  
All short lengths at greatly reduced prices.

Our Summer Sale Is a Saving Proposition for You



## A Graphic Sketch of Lord Dundonald

From the Toronto News.

Two greyhounds are the supporters of the Dundonald coat-of-arms. There is virility and alertness in Lord Dundonald's look, and there is a touch of the greyhound, too, in the fine-drawn air of his figure, and yet broad-shouldered. The face carries on the impression of his erect, slender and dignified carriage. One's first thought is of its delicacy, for the features are finely modeled. Most of the contrasts emphasize this aspect and give him a look of almost feminine amiability. See him yourself, and the sensation he gives is otherwise. The set of the lines is firm, the features are not soft, but there is a pair of very black eyebrows, and the flash of an uncommonly animated eye. The general has the high temper of his line, and when he is angry few things can wear so threatening a thunder-cloud. Ordinarily his expression is unusually winning and affable.

### A GREAT GENTLEMAN.

Over the whole man rests an air of distinction. It is almost indefinable, almost nameless, although the candour of the highbred manner which is more familiar in novels than in real life. The Earl of Dundonald is very much the great gentleman, high of place, accustomed to courtesy, scrupulous to return courtesy. His politeness is exquisite, and is stately. He has the grand air, and it being the grand air of a very genuine man, it is not of the sort which over-presses the people whom he meets. On the contrary, he is a remarkably easy man to talk to. Men are instinctively polite to him because he is so ceremoniously polite to them, and assumes so unconsciously that they will be courteous to him. And, finally—the man is of stainless honor and rectitude. No one who ever meets him will dream of his doing a mean or a dishonorable thing.

When Lord Dundonald entered the Militia Department he found that previous generals had system of summoning their officers by bells. The general's bell would ring on the desk of adjutant-general or quartermaster-general, and off Lord Asquith or Lord Cotton must march to the general. Lord Dundonald abolished that. When he wanted to see one of these officers, a message was sent—"Lord Dundonald's compliments, and would Sir so be good enough to go to his office."

### LORD DUNDONALD'S FORBES.

The stock from which he springs possesses striking peculiarities. A certain restless activity of mind has gone with an adventurous strain in the blood. One ancestor two or three centuries ago made heavy gifts to Glasgow University. Another ancestor was killed at the capture of Louisbourg. His great-grandfather plunged into chemical researches. His grandfather was the famous Lord Cochrane, R.N., the superstitious Spaniards called him—perhaps the greatest single-shot fighter the world ever saw. There was something unquenchable in the almost fanatic ingenuity of his devices, while there was nothing which he would not attempt. He was an inventor as well, and was one of the earliest to appreciate the importance of the newly-invented steam engine.

The General Officer Commanding has the family ingenuity. He has invented one or two devices which show mechanical skill—in particular a galloping gun-carriage. He has devised a new and extraordinary single drill, peculiarly adapted for militia troops. He has drawn up plans of organization which far surpass in completeness anything ever attempted for the militia, and at the same time far more closely suited to the life of our people.

### A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

His military start in life was due to an interworking of his zeal for study and his personal adventurousness. In 1885 he was a squadron officer in the Second Life Guards, and when the Second Life Guards were sent to the front in the Camel Corps, which formed part of the Desert Column. He was interested in topographical work, and before leaving London he provided himself with instructions. On the day of departure from the captain of the vessel details as to the compass variations in the desert. As soon as he reached the front he began making topographical notes for his staff.

When the Desert Column marched from the Nile inland, it moved upon a place known as Gakdul Wells. The Arabs hung about the camp. That evening in mess Sir Herbert Stewart, the officer commanding the force, received word that he wished that he could send word of his progress to Lord Wolseley. "But I can't spare any of my native guides," he added. Promptly Lord Cochrane (as he then was) volunteered. "I can spare you a guide," said Sir Herbert. "I have noted the landmarks, and have made a rough map as we came along," was Lord Cochrane's reply. Ultimately Sir Herbert accepted Lord Cochrane's offer, and the camp at night, guided himself by the stars and by his previous observations, and finally struck the Nile only half a mile from the place he had aimed for. The distance he had covered was miles, and apart from the personal risk it was a considerable feat of intelligence in the matter of finding his way. This marked him, he made one or two other lonely and dangerous night rides, and the way of military advancement was opened.

### A SYMPATHETIC TEMPERAMENT.

Intelligent, energetic and daring, Lord Dundonald has another quality. He has a remarkably sympathetic mind. He has caught the spirit of Canadian life as very few Old Country men ever have before. He has apprehended the point to which the Canadian people are disposed to press militia organization, and none of his plans have contemplated a passing of that point. Most of his predecessors conceived the militia to be a force whose value would be determined by the closeness of its approach to regular standards. Lord Dundonald—who incidentally is a radical in military matters—set up military standards. Most of his predecessors desired officers who would pass prolonged periods in training. Lord Dundonald grasped the fact that the men with the most leisure in Canada are not in the militia. He decided that the natural leaders of the community were the busy men. He discovered that the standard business man's holiday in Canada is a week. He reconstituted the system of training so that it falls into periods of two weeks. Consequently the business man can qualify with far greater ease than he could when a three month course was demanded. Incidentally, he is likely to come again, another year, for a further course, and so keep brushed up, instead of stagnating in military matters. The same consideration for popular convenience runs through all of Lord Dundonald's plans.

### THE NEW DRILL.

Perhaps the most striking instance of this mental alertness and sympathetic sympathy is shown in the new drill. Everybody knows in a general way how complex the old drill was. Hitherto the idea never has entered the heads of the militia authorities to drill by any other methods than the regular army. In part it is suited to the conditions governing regular troops. The infantry have one drill, the cavalry another system for their own use. The new drill is a scheme of remarkable simplicity and ingenuity.

### DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantrymen could be selected, and all that they would need to learn would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that on the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left foot, then on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around. If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in squad drill. This year at London and Niagara they are spending more time in company and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

has carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$8,000 in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

### HIS RECORD.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, a radical contempt for precedents which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodation—these have been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

### Teach School Children to Swim.

Of the human beings drowned or burned on the General Sloam several hundreds would have been saved had they known how to swim, even a little. Swimming should be taught in the public schools, says the San Francisco Examiner, editorially. The learning of it should be made compulsory, like the learning of reading or writing. We hope that those who control the public schools, and who spend the people's money according to their will or their whims, will kindly consider this suggestion.

In the first place, it is NECESSARY to know how to swim—very necessary in an age when the man whose inspection should make a boat safe is bribed,

## Re-Discovery of Famous Lost Mine

Nelson Tribune.

Every old-time prospector in Kootenai has heard of the Breyfogle "lost" mine, and some of them have lost time and money searching for it. The mine has undoubtedly been re-discovered, and two men well known in Kootenai (Dr. Boves and John McKane) are working a portion of it under lease. The mine is the Jumbo and is located at Goldfield, a mining town 23 miles south of Tonopah, Nevada. An interesting narrative of how Breyfogle discovered the mine he lost is printed below. It is taken from the Tonopah Miner of last Saturday.

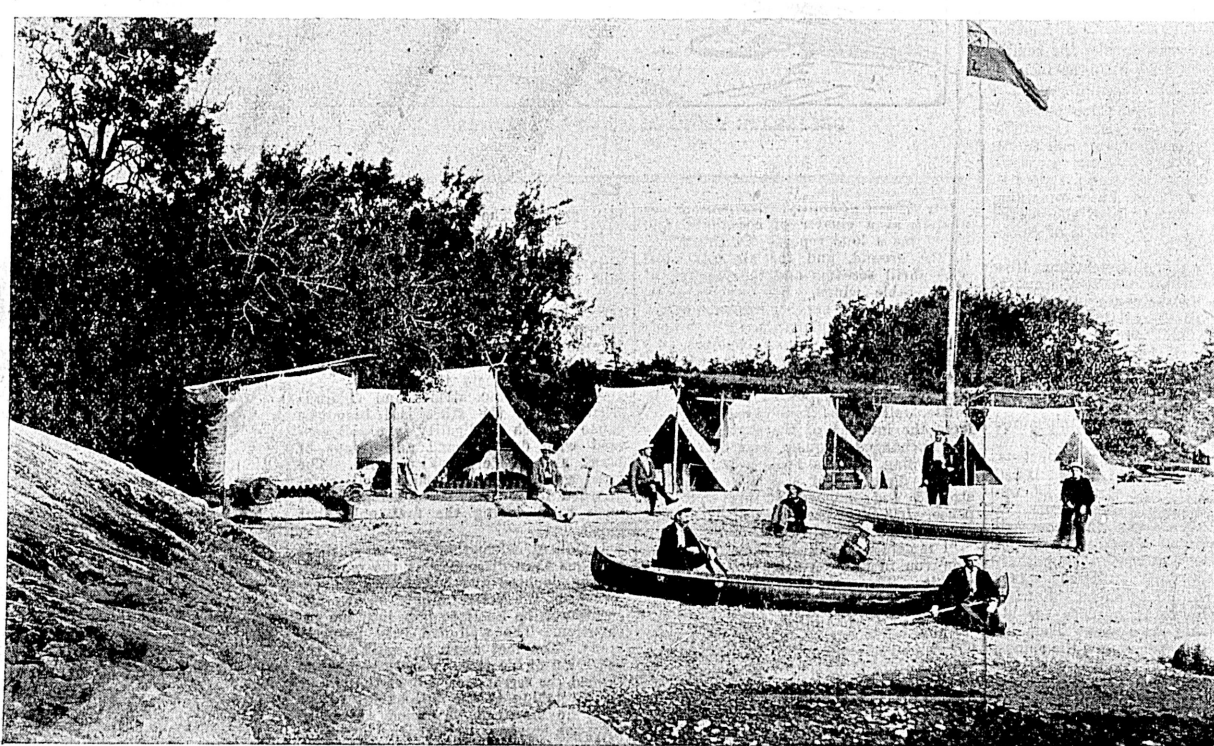
### BREYFOGLE'S LOST MINE.

The marvelous developments during the past few weeks in the Goldfield district, and especially in the Jumbo, which from the present indications is quite likely to prove to be the richest gold mine in the world, have set the old-timers to recounting their tales of the fabulously rich mines which were found and lost in the early days. The most interesting of these stories is that relating to the famous Breyfogle mine, which many of the old pioneers of this section have always contended is situated somewhere in this part of the great desert. While listening to the reminiscences of the old-timers, C. H. Elliott, the Tonopah broker, formed the theory that the lost Breyfogle mine

rise to the story at the time by men who got a glimpse of him that he had been scalded by the Indians. As a matter of fact they had preserved his life; for it is probable that under the same circumstances white men would have killed him by letting him have all the water he wanted to drink.

During Breyfogle's stay in the camp the Indians would remove his clothes and shoes, but when it came to handling the "napiyasi" (gold in the rock), he would struggle to retain possession of the sack. When he was ready to travel the Indians set out to the northwest with him, and in less than one day's travel (we have his own words from this point on), they put him on the Silver Peak and Austin road. The Indians had found his horses in the meantime, and he went back to Austin by way of San Antonio, arriving there before the end of the fifth week from the time of his departure. He immediately reported to the men who had grabbed him and they kept the story secret, getting four men and himself to go back and locate the new mine. This party had to give up the search. Again they started and this time went as far as Death Valley before they gave up. Other parties to whom the story of the rich strike had leaked out followed them secretly, one of them coming at what was then known as Plunkett's Springs, but now known as Mankama.

## DOLCE FAR NIENTE IN VICTORIA'S ENVIRONS.



Part of Oak Bay's tent city on a beautiful summer's day; the rippling sea in front, the wildwood behind, and over all Victoria's own blue sky.

—Photo Fleming Bros.

effected an alteration of organization which makes drill easier. The company or squadron is arranged in groups of eight men and a "leader," a sergeant or corporal. If a company has 32 privates it will have four eights. If it is 120 strong it will have fifteen eights. When drilling the men will be under the control of their eight leaders. The captain gives a direction, in which he specifies what each eight is to do. Each leader of an eight will take his own little group of men to a place designated. The group is so small that he can keep his eye on each man and see that he goes aright.

### THE NEW STYLE.

No "words of command" are laid down. A captain might wish to line up with men a bank fifty paces long, and order a sergeant to place his eight behind it. Under the old system the sergeant would have to make a calculation as to the frontage and the extension needed, would have to put his men in motion by specified words of command, would have to shout: "To six paces interval—extend—and so on. Now he may turn to his men and say, "Line that bank from such and such a tree to that big stone. Come along!" The right flank man will lead for the tree, the left flank man for the stone, and the men between will naturally find their intervals, and quickly and without worry the men and the rifles will be behind that bank. It is very simple and very much common sense. One spare and time saved by cutting out formal and mathematical methods of doing parade movements are put into skirmishing, outpost work, and all sorts of practical field training.

In teaching this simplified drill, the same novelty of method has been shown. Placards have been supplied to the armories with illustrated explanations. By one of them is taught the "manual exercise." Formerly that was a dreadful thing. Now it almost entirely disappears. By the old style it took a whole page of the book to tell you to fix bayonets. Now the detail is cut down to a simple direction to put the bayonet on the muzzle of the rifle. Nearly all the motions are cut out, those only are left which are useful, photographs are given of the positions, and the men are told to assume them. They are quite intelligent enough to do so without laborious teaching. Another placard gives pictures of various forms of field entrenchments, such as those which the Boers used. With the pictures go a few particulars. Acting on these, the men are sent to the field day the defending force made itself unassailable.

Eliminate all unnecessary show. Cut out all merely formal instructions. Make no demand for time which a busy man cannot spare. Utilize probably every moment that he can spare. Let every day's work be practical—a getting of the men and the rifles ready for real service by the shortest and easiest method. These are the main points of the Dundonald system of training.

### HARD WORK.

It has taken work to invent a new system of drill, to plan new methods of training, to draw up comprehensive organization schemes, to move about among the militia, to visit the country from Atlantic to Pacific. Lord Dundonald has labored during his two years' stay with extraordinary industry. He has taken no relaxation. He has allowed himself four days' holiday in the two years—and that was to go to meet a relative who was coming to visit him. His record in Canada is one of unintermitted work, without even the fortnight's holiday, upon which he has based his scheme of military training. He has been in Canada for a year and a half, and he has had one day's fishing here, he has worked every day, and

and a thousand women and children are dumped into the water for a small financial consideration.

Country children can teach themselves to swim in ponds or brooks. But the children of the big city have not such opportunities. It is certainly the business of the public schools to teach children whatever they should know. They SHOULD know how to swim—and the public school should teach them how.

Of course this would involve a certain expense, but it would be necessary to have swimming pools attached to the public schools. But what is to prevent the construction of such swimming pools?

Every great city has its one or two or more athletic and social clubs. These include a gymnasium, a swimming pool and rooms for social recreation. What the private athletic clubs offers to its limited number of members the public schools in great cities should offer to the children of the public schools everywhere.

### THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

English is said to be one of the most difficult languages in the world for a foreigner to learn. The verbs and prepositions are particularly puzzling. A professor in Columbia School of Mines tells of the troubles of a Frenchman with the verb "to break."

"I began to understand your language better," said my French friend, M. De Beauvoir, to me, "but your verbs trouble me still. You mix them up so with prepositions."

"I saw your friend, Mrs. Berkley, just now," he continued. "She says she intends to break down her school earlier than usual. Am I right there?"

"Break up her school, she must have said."

"Oh, yes, I remember: break up school."

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"Because her health is broken into."

"Broken down?" Oh, yes. And, indeed, since fever has broken up in her town."

"Broken out."

"She thinks she will leave it for a few weeks."

"Will she leave her house alone?"

"No; she is afraid it will be broken—broken—how do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly; it is what I meant to say."

"Is her son to be married soon?"

"No, that engagement is broken—broken—"

"Broken off."

"Ah, I had not heard that!"

"She is very sorry about it. Her son only broke the news down to her last week. Am I right? I am anxious to speak English well!"

"He merely broke the news; no preposition this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, her son, is a fine young fellow—a breaker, I think."

"A breaker, and a fine fellow. Good day."

So much for the verb "break."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Ah, yes," said the fond young mother, leaning over the cradle of her first-born son; "the glory of a woman is her hair."

has been re-discovered at Goldfield, and began an investigation of the subject, the result of which he has embodied in an exceedingly interesting article and placed it at the disposal of the Miner. Mr. Elliott was very materially assisted in his researches by Harry P. Maun of Tonopah, who was born in Austin, where the mine was discovered, and was familiar with the circumstances of his great discovery. Mr. Elliott's interesting historical sketch is as follows:

The history of the adventures of John Breyfogle and the circumstances of the finding of the rich rock that threw the whole western mining region into a flurry of excitement during the early '60s have been very much distorted and greatly many have been led astray thereby. Some have wandered into the uninhabitable regions of Death Valley, to meet the death that for a time menaced Breyfogle. Fortunes have been spent in the search. One resident of Fresno county, California, has in the course of twenty-five years squandered a patrimony of \$25,000 in a fruitless quest, and is now working for wages in Goldfield, which has finally been proven beyond doubt to be the very district in which Breyfogle made his famous discovery and the now famous Jumbo ledge the reef from which he broke the croppings that caused the burning sands of the desert, there to become manias or leave their bones to bleach in the blazing heat of the Ralston, Aramago or San Antonio deserts or Death Valley.

The main facts of Breyfogle's first and second attempts to reach the scene of his great discovery are as follows:

Breyfogle was a blacksmith by occupation, living at Austin, Nevada, from which point he made periodical prospecting trips through different parts of Nevada. This narrative is based on Breyfogle's own story of his adventures as given to an old friend and companion who materially assisted him in his search for the great gold reef, and who furnished him with the self-same canvas shoulder pouch which he wore when he returned to Austin and which contained the wonderfully rich specimen of the great Breyfogle mine.

### THE PEER'S EXPECTATION.

Louisville Courier-Journal. They had been talking about Englishmen of title who took up useful work. Somebody mentioned Lord Ross, who is a good, practical engineer; and then somebody else told this story: Lord Ross, having once—unknown to the employees—entered the engine-room of a large manufactory, the engineer's attention was attracted by his odd behavior.

"Well, what's up now?" he growled at the peer. "What are you shaking your head and pulling out your watch for? What have you got to find fault with, anyhow?"

"Oh," replied Lord Ross, "it is all the same to me. I have got no fault to find. I am going before the boiler explodes."

"The boiler explodes? Why, are you crazy, man?" exclaimed the engineer, angrily, preparing to turn the peer out.

"Well," retorted the earl, "if you work ten minutes longer leaving that loose screw there the boiler will certainly explode."

The engineer, gazing in the direction indicated by Lord Ross, paused and jumped to stop the engine.

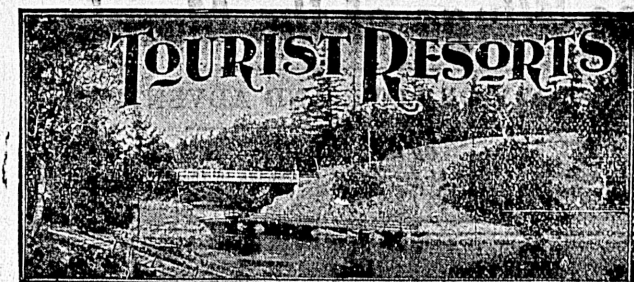
"Why didn't you say so sooner?" he demanded fiercely.

"I expected to depart a couple of minutes before anything happened," said the peer.

A GOOD SECOND TO COLUMBUS.

Toronto News.

The honor of being the discoverer of the Klondike gold field is contested by Robert Henderson and Geo. W. Carmack. The claims put forth by the friends of Henderson are of a most positive character. He was, they say, prospecting for two years before Carmack went to the Klondike. The controversy is waged through the columns of the Dawson Sun. Whatever the Klondike may say, the present generation of miners regards the discoverer of the region as a second Christopher Columbus.



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# The Wings of the Morning.

A STORY OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada in the year 1903, by Mr. Louis Tracy, at the Department of Agriculture.)

## CHAPTER III.

### Discoveries.

THE sailor wasted no time in idle bewilderment. He searched carefully for traces of the missing Lasers. He came to the conclusion that the bodies had been dragged from off the sun-dried rocks into the lagoon by some agency, the nature of which he could not conjecture.

They were lying many feet above the sea level when he last saw them, little more than half an hour earlier. At that point the beach shelved rapidly. He could look far into the depths of the rapidly clearing water. Nothing was visible there save several varieties of small fish.

The incident puzzled and annoyed him. Still thinking about it, he sat down on the highest rock and pulled off his heavy boots to empty the water out. He also divested himself of his stockings and spread them out to dry.

The action reminded him of Miss Deane's necessities. He hurried to a point whence he could call out to her and recommend her to dry some of her clothing during his absence. He retired even more quickly, fearing lest he should be seen. Iris had already displayed to the sunlight a large portion of her costume.

Without further delay he set about a disagreeable but necessary task. From the pockets of the first officer and doctor he secured two revolvers and a supply of cartridges, evidently intended to settle any dispute which might have arisen between the ship's officers and the native members of the crew. He hoped the cartridges were unexpired; but he could not test them at the moment for fear of alarming Miss Deane.

Both officers carried pocket-books and pencils. In one of these, containing dry leaves, the sailor made a careful inventory of the money and other valuable effects he found upon the dead, besides noting names and documents where possible. Curiously enough, the capitalist of this island morgue was a Lasar, a man who in a belt around his waist hoisted more than one hundred pounds in gold. The sailor tied in a handkerchief all the money he collected, and ranged pocket-books, letters, and jewelry in separate little heaps. Then he stripped the men of their boots and outer clothing. He could not tell how long the girl and he might be detained on the island before help came, and fresh garments were essential. It would be foolish sentimentality to trust to stores of clothing ashore from the ship.

Nevertheless, when it became necessary to search and disrobe the women, he almost broke down. For an instant he softened. Gulping down his emotions with a savage imprecation, he doggedly persevered. At last he paused to consider what should be done with the bodies. His first intent was to scoop a large hole in the sand with a piece of timber; but when he took into consideration the magnitude of the labor involved, requiring many hours of hard work and a waste of precious time which might be of infinite value to his helpless companion and himself, he was forced to abandon the project. It was not only impracticable but dangerous.

Again he had to set his teeth with grim resolution. One by one the bodies were shot into the lagoon from the little quay of rocks. He knew they would not be seen again.

He was quite unnerved now. He felt as if he had committed a colossal crime. In the smooth water of the cove a number of black fins were cutting arrow-shaped ripples. The sharks were soon busy. He shuddered. God's Providence had ferried him and the girl across that very place a few hours ago. How wonderful that he and she should be snatched from the white hands of death and sent to this island! And these others—why were they denied rescue? For an instant he was nearer to prayer than he had been for years.

Some lurking fiend of recollection sprang from out the vista of bygone years and choked back the impulse. He arose and shook himself like a dog. There was much to be done. He gathered the clothes and other articles into a heap and placed portions of shattered packing-cases near to mislead Iris. Whilst thus engaged he kicked up out of the sand a rusty kris, or Malay sword. The presence of this implement startled him. He examined it slowly and thrust it out of sight.

Then he went back to her, after donning his stockings and boots, now thoroughly dry.

"Are you ready now, Miss Deane?" he asked cheerily.

"Ready? I have been waiting for you."

Jenks chuckled quietly. "I must guard my tongue; it betrays me," he said to himself.

Iris joined him. By some mysterious means she had effected great improvement in her appearance. Yet there were manifest gaps.

"If only I had a needle and thread—" she began.

"If that is all," said the sailor, fumbling in his pockets. He produced a shabby little bag, containing a thimble, scissors, needles and some skeins of unbleached thread. Case and contents were sodden or rusted with salt water, but the girl fastened upon this treasure with a sigh of deep content.

"Now, please," she cried, "I want a telephone office and a ship."

It was impossible to resist the infection of her high spirits. This time he laughed without concealment.

"We will look for them, Miss Deane. Meanwhile, will you oblige me by wearing this?"

### Convincing Investigation.

The most thorough examination of the investigation into the claims made for the New Scale Williams Piano only a firm good opinion of the instrument and turn possible purchasers into owners. We quote the following extracts from a letter just received from Mr. R. J. Jackson, banker, of Kingsville: "I made a point to thoroughly investigate the merits of all the different makes of New Scale Williams excelled in every way from a musical point of view. 'Am entirely satisfied.' 'Its extraordinary singing tones, deep round tone and clear pure bell-like quality excites admiration of all that hear it.'"

PLUMMER BROS., SOLE AGENTS, 63 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.

ing this? The sun is climbing up rapidly."

He handed her a sou'wester which he carried. He had secured another for himself. The merriment died away from her face. She remembered his errand. Being an eminently sensible young woman she made no protest, even forcing herself to tie the strings beneath her chin.

When they reached the sands she caught sight of the pile of clothes and the broken woodwork, with the small heaps of valuables methodically arranged. The harmless subterfuge did not deceive her. She darted a quick look of gratitude at her companion. How thoughtful he was! He had a fearful glance around her as reassured, though she wondered what had become of them.

"I see you have been busy," she said, nodding towards the clothes and boots.

It was his turn to steal a look of sharp inquiry. "Twere an easier task to read the records of time in the solid rock than to glean knowledge from the girl's face."

"Yes," he replied simply. "Lucky find, wasn't it?"

"Most fortunate. When they are quite dry I will replenish my wardrobe. What is the first thing to be done?"

"Well, Miss Deane, I think our programme is, in the first place, to examine the articles thrown ashore and see if any of the cases contain food. Secondly, we should haul high and dry, lest the weather should break again and the next tide sweep away the spoil. Thirdly, we should eat and rest, and finally, we must explore the island before the light fails. I am convinced we are alone here. It is a small place at the best, and if any Chinamen were ashore they would have put in an appearance long since."

"Do you think, then, that we may remain here long?"

"It is impossible to form an opinion on that point. Help may come in a day. On the other hand—"

"Yes?"

"It is a wise thing, Miss Deane, to prepare for other contingencies."

She stood still, and swept the horizon with comprehensive eyes. The storm had vanished. Masses of cloud were passing away to the west, leaving a clear sky. The sea was calm, the breakers roared over the reef, but beyond it the waves were subsiding into a heavy unbroken swell.

The sailor watched her closely. In the quaint oilskin hat and her tattered muslin dress she looked bewitchingly pretty. She reminded him of a well-bred and beautiful society lady whom he once saw figuring as Grace Deane at a fashionable bazaar.

But Miss Iris' thoughts were serious. "Do you mean," she said slowly, without moving her gaze from the distant meeting-place of sky and water, "that we may be imprisoned here for weeks, perhaps months?"

"If you cast your mind back a few hours you will perhaps admit that we are very fortunate to be here at all."

She whistled round upon him. "Do not fence with my question, Mr. Jenks. Answer me!"

He bowed. There was a perceptible return of his stubborn cynicism when he spoke.

"The facts are obvious, Miss Deane. The loss of the Sirdar will not be definitely known for many days. It will be assumed that she has broken down. The agents in Singapore will await cabled tidings of her whereabouts. She might have drifted anywhere in that typhoon. Ultimately they will send out a vessel to search, impelled to that course a little earlier by your father's anxiety. Pardon me. I did not intend to pain you. I am speaking my mind."

"Go on," said Iris bravely.

"The relief ship must search the entire China sea. The gale might have blown her a disabled steamer north, south, east or west. A typhoon traces in a whirling spiral, you see, and the direction of a drifting ship depends wholly upon the locality where she sustained damage. The coasts of China, Java, Borneo, and the Philippines are not equipped with lighthouses on every island and cordoned with telegraph wires. There are river pirates and savage races to be reckoned with. Casting aside all other possibilities, and assuming that a prompt search is made to the south of our course, this part of the ocean is full of reefs and small islands, some inhabited permanently, others visited occasionally by fishermen." He was about to add something, but checked himself.

"To sum up," he continued hurriedly, "we may have to remain here for many days, even months. There is always a chance of speedy help. We must act, however, on the basis of detention for an indefinite period. I am discussing appearances as they are. A survey of the island may change all these views."

"In what way?"

He turned and pointed to the summit of the tree-covered hill behind them.

"From that point," he said, "we may see other and larger islands. If so, they will certainly be inhabited. I am surprised this one is not."

He ended abruptly. They were losing time. Before Iris could join him he was already hauling a large undamaged case out of the water.

He laughed unthinkingly. "Champagne!" he said. "A good brand, too!"

This man was certainly an enigma. Iris wrinkled her pretty forehead in the effort to place him in a fitting category. His words and action were those of an educated gentleman, yet his actions and manners were studiously uncouth when he thought she was observing him. The veneer of roughness puzzled her. The man was naturally of refined temperament. She knew quite well, not alone by perception but by the plain evidence of his earlier dealings with her. Then why this affectation of coarseness, this borrowed aroma of the steward's mess and the fore-cabin?

To the best of her ability she silently made a queer collection. A case of champagne, and another of brandy. A box of books. A pair of night glasses. A compass. Several boxes of ship's biscuits, coated with salt, but saved by their hardness, having been immersed but a few seconds. Two large cases of hams in equally good condition. Some huge dish-covers. A bit of twisted iron, and a great quantity of cordage and timber.

There was one very heavy package which their united strength could not lift. The sailor searched round until he found an iron bar that could be wrenched from its socket. With this

he pried open the strong outer cover and revealed the contents—regulation boxes of Lee-Metford ammunition, each containing 500 rounds.

"Ah!" he cried, "now we want some rifles."

"What good would they be?" inquired Iris.

He softly denounced himself as a fool, but he answered at once: "To shoot birds, of course, Miss Deane. There are plenty here, and many of them are edible."

"You have two revolvers and some cartridges?"

"Yes. They are useful in a way, but not for pothunting."

"How stupid of me! What you really need is a shotgun."

He smiled grimly. At times the sense of humor forced its way through the outward show of reserve, and Iris saw that he was not a fool.

"The only person I ever heard of," he said, "who landed under conditions on a desert island with a shotgun of a quail, was the Duke of Devonshire."

"Good gracious!" cried Iris irrelevantly. "I had not even thought of Robinson Crusoe until this moment. Isn't it odd? I—"

She put herself up short, firmly resolved not to blush. Without flinching she challenged him to complete her sentence. He dared not do it. He could not be mean enough to take advantage of her slip.

Instantly he helped her embarrassment. "I hope the parallel will not hold good," he said. "In any event, you, Miss Deane, fill a part less familiar in fiction."

The phrase was neat. It meant much more, as fancy dictated. Iris at first was profoundly grateful for his tact. Thinking the words over at leisure she became hot and very angry.

They worked in silence for another hour. The sun was nearing the zenith. They were distressed with the increasing heat of the day. Jenks secured a ham and some biscuits, some pieces of firewood and the binoculars, and invited Miss Deane to accompany him to the beach. She obeyed without a word, though she wondered how he proposed to get a fire. To contribute something toward the expected feast she picked up a dish-cloth and a bottle of champagne.

The sailor eyed the concluding item with disfavor. "Not whilst the sun is up," he said. "In the evening, yes."

"It was for you," explained Iris, coldly. "I do not drink wine."

"You must break the pledge whilst you are here, Miss Deane. It is often very difficult at night in this latitude. A chill would mean fever and perhaps death."

"What a strange man!" murmured the girl.

She covertly watched his preparations. He tore a dry leaf from a notebook and broke the bullet out of a cartridge, damping the powder with water from a pitcher. Smearing the composition on the paper, he placed it in the sun, where it dried at once. He gathered a small bundle of withered spines from the palms, and arranged the driftwood on top, choosing a place for his bonfire just within the shade. Then, inserting the touch-paper among the spines, he unscrewed one of the lenses of the binoculars, converted it into a burning-glass, and had a fine blaze roaring merrily in a few minutes. With the aid of pointed sticks he grilled some slices of ham, eat with his clasp-knife, which he first carefully cleaned in the earth. The biscuits were of the variety that become soft when toasted, and so he balanced a few by stones near the fire.

Iris forgot her annoyance in her interest. A most appetizing smell filled the air. They were having a picnic amidst desert surroundings. Yesterday at this time—she almost yielded to a rush of sentiment, but forced it back with instant determination. Tears were a poor resource, unmanly of God's goodness to herself and her companion. Without the sailor, what would have become of her, even were she thrown ashore, while still living? She knew none of the expedients which seemed to be at his command. It was a most ungrateful proceeding to be vexed with him for her own thoughtless suggestion that she occupied a new role as Mrs. Crusoe.

"Can I do nothing to help?" she exclaimed. So contrite was her tone that Jenks was astonished.

"Yes," he said, pointing to the dish-cloth. "If you polish the top of that with your sleeve, it will serve as a plate. He neatly dished up two slices of ham on a couple of biscuits and handed them to her, with the clasp-knife.

"I can depend on my fingers," he explained. "It will not be the first time."

"Have you led an adventurous life?" she asked, by way of polite conversation.

"No," he growled.

"I only thought so, because you appear to know all sorts of dodges for prolonging existence—things I never heard of."

"Breaded ham—and-biscuits—for instance?"

At another time Iris would have snatched at him for the retort. Still humbly regretful of her previous attitude, she answered meekly—

"Yes, in this manner of cooking them, I mean. But there are other items—methods of lighting fires, finding water, knowing what fruits and other articles may be found on a desert island, such as plantains, and coconuts, certain sorts of birds—and beche-de-mer."

For the life of her she could not tell why she tackled on that weird item to her list.

The sailor inquired, more civilly—

"Then you are acquainted with trepanning?"

"Who?"

"Trepanning—beche-de-mer, you know."

Iris made a desperate guess. "Yes," he said, demurely. "It makes beautiful cakes for hair brushes. And it looks so like a frame for platinum type photographs. I have."

Jenks swallowed a large piece of ham and became very red. At last he managed to say—"I beg your pardon. You are thinking of tortoise-shell. Beche-de-mer is a sort of marine slug."

"How odd," said Iris.

She had discovered at an early age the tactical value of this remark, and the experience of maturer years confirmed the success of juvenile efforts to upset the equanimity of governesses. Even the sailor was flustered.

Lark ceased to eat the meal was ended. Jenks sprang lightly to his feet. Rest and food had restored his faculties. The girl thought dreamily, as she stood there in his rough attire, that she had never seen a finer man. He was tall, sinewy and well formed. In repose his face was pleasant. If masterful. Its somewhat sullen, self-contained expression was occasional and acquired. She wondered how he could be so energetic. Finally, she was consumed with sleep.

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminate, in the case may be damaged."

## THE WINGS OF THE MORNING.



DESPERATE DEFENCE AGAINST THE DYAKS.

one agreed principle, the pointed end of a weapon at a cluster of coconuts, and there was a loud report. Two nuts fell to the ground, and the air was filled with shrill screams and the flapping of feathers. Well, the natives were not so easily dismayed, but her senses confirmed the sailor's explanation—"Sea-birds."

He reloaded the empty chamber, and was about to say something, when a queer sound, exactly resembling the gurgling of water poured from a large bottle, fell upon their ears. It came from the interior of the grove, and the two exchanged a quick look of amazed questioning. Jenks took a hasty step in the direction of the noise, but he stopped and laughed at his own expense. Iris liked the sound of his mirth. It was genuine, not forced.

"I remember now," he explained. "The wou-wou monkey cries in that peculiar warble. The presence of the animal here shows that the island has been inhabited at some time."

"You remember?" repeated the girl.

"I have not been in this part of the world before?"

"No. I mean I have read about it."

Twice in half an hour had he curtly declined to indulge in personal reminiscences.

"Can you use a revolver?" he went on.

"My father taught me. He thinks every woman should know how to defend herself, if need be."

"Excellent. Well, Miss Deane, you must try to sleep for a couple of hours, a purpose examining the coast for some distance on each side. Should you want me, a shot will be the best sort of signal."

"I am very tired," she admitted. "But you?"

"Oh, I am all right. I feel restless; that is, I mean I will not be able to sleep until night comes, and before we climb the hill to survey our domain I want to find better quarters than we now possess."

Perhaps, were she less fatigued, she would have caught the vague anxiety, the note of distrust, in his voice. But the carpet of sand and leaves on which she lay was so seductive. Her eyes closed. She nestled into a comfortable position, and slept.

The man looked at her steadily for a little while. Then he moved to the revolver out of harm's way to a spot where she must see it instantly, pulled his sou'wester well over his eyes and walked off quietly.

They were lying ashore on the north-west side of the island. Except for the cone formed by the coral reef, with its mysterious palm-tree growing apparently in the midst of the waves, the shape of the coast was roughly that of the concave side of a bow, the two visible extremities being about three-quarters of a mile apart.

He guessed, by the way in which the sea raced past these points, that the land did not extend beyond them. Behind him, he rose steeply to a considerable height, 150 or 200 feet. In the centre was the tallest hill, which seemed to end abruptly towards the south-west. On the north-east side it was connected with a rocky promontory by a ridge of "sandy grade." The sailor turned to the south-west as offering the most likely direction for rapid survey.

He followed the line of vegetation: there the ground was firm and level. There was no suggestion of the mariner's roll in his steady gait. After his clothing, change the heavy boots into spurred Wellingtons, and he would be the head ideal of a cavalry soldier, the order of Melchisedec in the profession of arms.

He was not surprised to find that the hill terminated in a sheer wall of rock, which stood out, ominous and massive from the wealth of verdure clothing the remainder of the ridge. Facing the precipice, and separated from it by a strip of ground not twenty feet above the sea-level in the highest part, was another rock-built eminence, quite bare of trees, blackened by the weather and scarred in a manner that attested the attacks of lightning.

He whistled softly. "By Jove!" he said, "Volcano, and highly mineralized." The intervening belt was sparsely dotted with trees, casuarinas, pines, and other woods he did not know, resembling ebony and cedar. A number of stumps showed that the axe had been at work, but not recently. He passed into the cleft and climbed a tree that offered easy access. As he expected, after rising a few feet from the ground, his eyes encountered the solemn blue line of the sea, not half a mile distant. He descended and commenced a systematic search. Men had been here. Was there a house? Would he suddenly encounter some hermit Malay or Chinese man?

At the foot of the main cliff was a cluster of fruit-bearing trees, plantains, acacia-trees, and coconuts. A couple of cinchona caught his eye. In one spot the undergrowth was rank and vividly green. The cassava, or tapioca plant, reared its high, passion-flower leaves above the grass, and some sago palms thrust aloft their thick-stemmed trunks.

"There is a change of menu, at any rate," he commended.

Breaking a thick branch off a palm tree he whittled away the minor stems. A strong stick was useful to explore that leafy fastness thoroughly.

A few cautious strides and vigorous whacks with the stick laid bare the cause of such prodigality in a soil covered with drifted sand and lumps of black and white speckled coral. The trees and bushes enclosed a well-secured, in fact, from being choked with sand during the first gale that blew.

Delighted with this discovery, more precious than diamonds at the moment, for he doubted the advisability of existing on the water supply of the pitcher-plant, he knelt to peer into the excavation. The well had been properly made. Ten feet down he could see the reflection of his face. Expert hands had tapped the secret reservoir of the island. By stretching to the full extent of his arm, he managed to plunge the stick into the water. Tasting the drops, he found that they were quite sweet. The sand and porous rock provided the best of filter-beds.

He rose, well pleased, and noted that on the opposite side the appearance of the shrubs and tufts of long grass indicated the existence of a grown-over path to the wards the cliff. He followed it, walking carelessly, with eyes seeking the prospect beyond, when something rattled and cracked beneath his feet. Looking down, he was horrified to find he was trampling on a skeleton.

Had a venomous snake coiled its glistening folds around his leg he would not have been more startled. But this man of iron nerve soon recovered. He frowned deeply after the first involuntary start, and then—

With the stick he cleared away the undergrowth, and revealed the skeleton of a man. The bones were big and strong, but oxidized by the action of the air. Jenks had injured the left tibia by his tread, but there fractured ribs and a smashed shoulder-blade told some terrible unwritten story.

Beneath the mournful relics were fragments of decayed cloth. It was blue serge. Lying about were a few blackened objects—brass buttons marked with an anchor. The dead man's boots were in the best state of preservation, but the leather had shrunk and the nails protruded like fangs.

A rusted pocket knife lay there, and on the left breast of the skeleton rested a round piece of tin, the top of a canister, which might have reposed in a coat pocket. Jenks picked it up. Some numbers and figures were punched into its surface. After a hasty glance he put it aside for more leisurely examination. No weapon was visible. He could form no estimate as to the cause of the death of this poor unknown, nor the time since the tragedy had occurred.

Jenks must have stood many minutes before he perceived that the skeleton was headless. At first he imagined that in rummaging about with the stick he had disturbed the skull. But the most minute search demonstrated that it had gone, had been taken away, in fact, for the plants which so effectually screened the lighter bones would not permit the skull to vanish.

Then the frown on the sailor's face became threatening, thunderous. He recollected the rusty kris. Indistinct memories of strange tales of the China Sea crowded unbidden to his brain. "Dyaks!" he growled fiercely. "A ship's officer, an Englishman, probably, murdered by head-hunting Dyak pirates!"

(To be Continued.)

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(To be Continued.)

A MANY-TONGUED ITALIAN.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Who has not heard of Cardinal Mezzofanti and his hundred or so languages? Prof. Trombetti tells us, however, that he knows 400 American languages alone, to say nothing of all the modern tongues, all the dead languages without exception, and all the Eastern languages or dialects, whatever you choose to call them. This new wonder began life as one of the very poor, and was successively a barber, jeweler's apprentice, etc. During this time he picked up a few scraps of Latin, and made no difference—he seemed to be educated by magic. When a little boy he bought a German grammar and so learned German. One day he saw a Hebrew book translated into Latin, and learned the latter that he might read it, and then went on to the original.

Another day he saw a life of Abel-Kinder, and that brought him to Arabic, and so forth. The chance which brought him before his countrymen was a competition for £400 offered by the highest scientific body in Italy for the best work on languages. This Prof. Trombetti gained.

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# OOM PAUL KRUGER THE LION OF THE TRANSVAAL

From The Daily Mail and Empire.

Oom Paul Kruger, the lion of the Transvaal, is dead at a Swiss resort, whither he had journeyed in a last effort to check the decay of his once mighty physique. He was not quite 70 years old, an age by no means great among Boers, and could the wearing effect of the past decade have been averted he might well have lived for another generation. But his spirit was crushed. From a virtual King, ruler of one of the richest countries in the world, a dictator of half a continent, he had become a broken-down old man, stared at by the curious, patronized at times, at others coldly ignored. Bereft of power, of friends and family, he had lived the life of an outcast for nearly four years. He had no hopes. All were shattered in the terrible collision with British authority. He brought upon a fruitful and a smiling

## FAULTS OF A GREAT MAN.

Kruger's faults were as crimson, but they were, after all, the faults of a great man. He was cast in a heroic mould, and we do not believe that there was anything mean or small about him. "Cruel in the shadow, crafty in the sun," he may have been, but Cromwell has been called cruel and crafty too. Narrow-minded and bigoted he was, but so was many another great man. Had his mental point of view been as wide and sweeping as that of Cecil Rhodes, his enemy,

he would have been one of the giant figures in history. He might have been the President or the Premier of South Africa, instead of the President of one of its States. But such conjecture is idle. Kruger developed himself within his limitations. Beyond them he could not go. A serious, self-made man, a man of one book, of one fixed idea, how could he have reached the heights whence a wide outlook on life might be obtained? He was not a prophet on the peaks, but one who dwelt within the valley. His faults, we say again, were those of a strong man; they were those peculiar to his race and his environment. How could a man appreciate the British Empire, who hated and despised Englishmen, and would have no willing to share with them? How was this rude farmer, this primitive hunter of beasts, to play forever a winning hand in the great game of world-politics? He had his day, and he made the most of it. There came a move on the board of Empire that he could not check, and another, and another, and he remained impotent. Then he was pushed aside, and others stood in his place. While he did play, though, he played like a King.

## A MAN OF COURAGE.

Now that he is gone, no people in the world will be readier to bear witness to his remarkable personality than his conquerors. If there is one quality our race admires in a man more than another it is courage. We do not differentiate between physical and moral bravery, but believe that if a man is courageous he is courageous all through. Therefore Kruger always made a strong, personal appeal to Britons who were removed from the sphere of his exasperating persecutions. As a boy of 17, he is reported to have slain a panther single-handed and unarmed. This appears ridiculous, but it seems certain that he was armed with no more than a knife. At another time he came upon a buffalo fallen on its side in a wallow. He seized it by the horns and drowned it. Many years after he seized another buffalo by the horns; but the buffalo got on his feet and tossed him several thousand miles as the crow flies. Once while hunting, his gun exploded, and mangled his left thumb. Kruger coolly amputated the top joint with his knife, and started home. The wound festered, so he cut off the next joint and saved his hand. On another occasion he was selected to run a foot race with a native chieftain who was famous for speed and staunchness. Kruger broke the chief's heart after 11 hours' going. His was the strength of a gorilla, the fearlessness of a grizzly bear. No wonder he rose to pre-eminence among a people who have always admired these primitive virtues.

## KEY TO HIS CHARACTER.

The key to Paul Kruger's work as statesman and President of the Transvaal is his hatred of the British. Bearing this fact in mind, one can readily translate each and all of the actions which precipitated the final downfall of his supremacy. His defiance of British power was the result of ignorance and contempt of what he was defying. He firmly believed that sooner or later the British would seek to thrust the Boers out of the Transvaal as they had forced them to leave Cape Colony. He regarded every proper protest and petition from the persecuted Uitlanders as a mere pretext, a mask to shield

the sinister advance of British influence in his dominion. So he contemptuously ignored them one by one, and awaited the day when these woe-cries should be put aside and the British emerge in hand to dispute with him the ownership of the gold fields and diamond mines of Johannesburg. He did not realize that he, more than any other man, was hastening this day, which, but for his mania, might never have dawned.

## CHASED BY STRATHCONAS.

But at last it came, and Kruger faced the issue with Biblical texts in his mouth. He did not enter the firing line himself, but remained safely in the rear and left the fighting in abler hands. For this practice he has been most outrageously maligned. Some of his enemies professed to think that his life was of no more value at that moment than a drummer boy's. Any jeers at Kruger's courage are absurd and unjust. When the tide turned and British victories followed each other thick and fast, the ex-President, bearing some millions in gold, escaped through the mountains north of Lydenburg, entered Portuguese territory, and so reached Europe. So close behind the fleeing convoy were Lord Dundonald and the Strathconas that on Kruger's last day on Transvaal soil the troopers could see the dust raised by his galloping horses. There, truly, ended his career. His death comes as anti-climax to a great tragedy.



Daughter of Senator and Mrs. Clark.  
PHOTO BY A. LIGET.



Mrs. W. A. Clark  
Née Lia Chapelle.

## THE OPTIMIST

A Little Look of The Brighter, Better Side.

One of the chief ingredients of happiness—happiness of any sort—is health. You might call it "what all the world's a-seeking." Doctor's offices three to a block; drug stores on every corner; newspapers and magazines crowded almost to suffocation with glowing promises of how to get well and how to get strong, indicate the immense popularity of this much sought ingredient. It is right and proper that men and women should want health. It is a necessary aid in any undertaking. Affecting as it does the whole human structure—mental, moral and physical—it becomes the most important of all things, the purely mortal, and more than this, it has much to do with immortality.

Now, ever since health came into fashion again—it was for a time, you know, quite the correct thing to be alling—there have been printed and practiced innumerable thousands of rules for gaining and retaining it. Some of these have been sensible and good; others senseless and even harmful. One set I have come across seems to me the most admirable yet compounded. It is formulated by the gentleman who holds the title of world-champion in the specialty of wrestling, and while I have no desire to damage doctors, drug stores or publications of any sort, I am going to reproduce it just exactly as it is credited to him. All aboard for health:

1. The secret of health is founded upon thoroughly resting the body. Plenty of sleep is absolutely necessary. Two hours of sleep before midnight is better than ten after.
2. Proper digestion is the best tonic. Any person whose daily occupation is not manual labor should take a fifteen or twenty minutes' walk every day after breakfast.
3. If possible, the brain worker should take from half an hour to an hour of light gymnasium exercise every day.
4. Don't diet yourself. If you are a brain worker, eat everything that agrees with your stomach. If your work is hard manual labor you should be able to eat anything and everything.
5. If your work is hard manual labor don't be a teetotaler. Nothing will

do you more good than two or three glasses of beer a day. If an athlete or brain worker you should never touch alcoholic liquor of any sort.

6. Don't be a cold water crank. If cold shower or plunge baths agree with you, then take them, but don't take them because some physical culture crank tells you to. Bathing is strictly a matter of temperament. Study carefully the bathing question and find out just what sort of bathing and how much agrees best with you. Then follow out what your experience has taught you is best for your health.

7. When you exercise, select the form of exercise that affords you most enjoyment. If you don't like it it becomes work. If you are going to work, take a pick and shovel. When you find an exercise that is a pleasure to you, stick to it; if it is not a pleasure, don't force yourself to do it because "you need the exercise." If you do so the work won't do you any good physically. Boxers don't enjoy wrestling, nor wrestlers boxing, as a rule. Take delight in your work and it cannot help benefiting you.

8. Tobacco is injurious. Smoking and chewing are very bad habits. Most positively don't use tobacco in any form.

9. Pure air while asleep is an absolute necessity. Always sleep in a well-ventilated room.

10. Fifteen minutes worry is worse than two hours hard work. Worry is the foundation of all physical ills. Rest twice as hard as you work.

"Read, learn and inwardly digest." It is not out of place to apply a scriptural injunction to such a concentration of sanity and wisdom. And from my humble point of view, it comes very near to covering the whole subject. It smacks of moderation, which is the best of attributes in man or anything else on earth, and it points a pleasant and reasonably sure path to the attainment of the universal desire.

"Rest twice as hard as you work." This, will note, is the sentence upon which the whole structure of rules is founded. It is well. Here is the secret of all the lack of health. We over-look rest. Rest does not mean sitting

Helena, Mont., July 23.—Concerning his marriage in France more than three years ago to his ward, Miss Anna La Chapelle, United States Senator W. A. Clark has issued a statement in which he says:

"There are many good reasons why both Mrs. Clark and myself desired our marriage to remain secret. Mrs. Clark did not care to take up the obligations that my public life would entail. She was anxious to remain in Europe for a time to continue her studies. Personally, I would have preferred to have her with me at all times, but my extensive interests compelled me to spend a great deal of time traveling throughout the United States. I did not have any time to myself to devote to society obligations and their active requirements.

"It has been stated that my family objected to this union. Whatever apprehension, if any, may have existed in this respect on my part was entirely dissipated when the facts were disclosed by the cordial reception of the information and the approval of the union which was so essential to my happiness. Then, again, I wanted my child to be educated in America and brought up as a resolute and patriotic American."

Mrs. Clark is now in Italy studying Italian, but will return to Washington this winter, when the Senator's new home will be opened.

## JAPANESE JOURNALISM.

Japanese journalism is developing on western lines and with surprising rapidity. The events of the present war are responsible for extras which are sold on the street in the American fashion. The newsmen run bareheaded, with a sort of napkin around the head and a small bell at the belt which rings as they go. When the war news is lively the extras come out in a correspondingly lively manner, one after the other, and are liberally patronized. The sensational reporter has appeared there, as well as the female journalist, and things are "whooped up" more than they used to be. One consequence of this is that journalism here and there begins to pay, where formerly it had to be subsidized as a matter of patriotism and public spirit. There is an English column in all the papers, and English is studied in all the schools. The country has six daily newspapers in all, and a number of them have respectively a circulation exceeding a hundred thousand copies. As guides and directors of public opinion they are perhaps not inferior to our own. Altogether Japanese journalism, in its infancy, has a bright future before it, and will likely keep pace with the progress of the country it serves.

## THE OLDEST MAN AND WOMAN.

The latest report of a New York society which devotes its attention to the study of vital statistics says that the oldest man alive is Izai Rodofsky, a citizen of Moscow. This Russian, who is 130 years old, has still good eyesight. His father died at the age of 120.

The most aged woman of today, as far as these investigators can discover, is Mrs. Nancy Hollifield, an inmate of a sanatorium in Michigan, who has seen 117 years.

Russel Sage has lost a lawsuit up in Minnesota, but he was forehanded enough to make up for the loss by not taking a vacation back in the '70's.

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# MEN OF MARK.

Mainly About Persons in Public Life

While Secretary Hay was in the country last summer an important piece of official business was pending and he arranged with Washington that any news that might arrive about the matter should be telegraphed to him in cipher. Day after day he waited, but no telegram came. One morning, happening to go to the lonely little telegraph office, he said to the operator: "I suppose you have received no dispatch for me?" "Why, yes, sir," the operator replied, "there was a dispatch for you the other day, but it was all twisted and confused. I couldn't make head or tail of it, so I didn't think it was any use to send it up to you."

For many years Mrs. George Cornwallis West has been known as one of the best preserved women in England. Although she is 50 years old, her figure long retained its pleasing contour and her face, treated by the best beauty doctors, seemed young and fresh. But reports from London say Father Time has made his presence felt and the beauty is aging rapidly. Since her second marriage the former Lady Randolph Churchill has been growing stouter, which is not in the least becoming. With the disappearance of her slender waist line it may be said Mrs. West's title of "the youngest looking woman in London" has been forfeited.

Indorsed by Queen Alexandra, rouge is used as openly in England nowadays as in the unregenerate period of Louis

and eyebrow pencils in the women's rooms. This is a new departure. Every hostess has a lip stick or a pot of rouge in the dressing rooms at her entertainments.

Senator Hoar still carries a pocket knife which he took with him to Washington in 1890. The venerable Massachusetts statesman has rather prided himself on the record thus made, but has just learned that another citizen of the bay state, Joshua Crane of Dedham, has one which he bought in Australia in 1850.

E. B. Sweet-Escott, C. M. G., governor of the Seychelles, tells a story which should have interest for Mr. Chamberlain. One of the latter's greatest admirers was, it seems, ex-King Premph of Ashantee, who carried his admiration far enough to order a complete suit of clothes like those worn by the ex-colonial secretary plus an eyeglass.

Justice Henry P. Brown of the United States supreme court, who astonished his colleagues and friends by quietly getting married a few days ago, is in Atlantic City with his bride. The justice, who is verging on three score and ten, appeared on the board walk the other day clad in cream-colored flannel coat and trousers, canvas shoes, negligee shirt and blazing red necktie, the outfit giving him a decidedly youthful air.

A letter received from Johannesburg gives a painful picture of Lord Milner. It declares that since his return from England he has aged considerably. The stress of the last few months has, in fact, told upon him more than did all the anxieties of the war time. His shoulders are bent, his hair silvered and his general appearance careworn. He has been besought by his friends to relax the strain which he persistently places upon himself, but this he refuses to do.

An odd story of Emerson was told the other day by a Cambridge man. "A New York woman," he said, "called on Emerson one morning. The philosopher was reading in his study, and near him, on a plate, there lay a little heap of cherry stones. The visitor slipped one of these stones in her glove. Some months later she met Emerson again at a reception in Boston. She recalled her visit to him, and then she pointed to the brooch she wore—a brooch of gold and brilliants, with the cherry stone set in the center. 'I took this stone from the plate at your elbow on the morning of my call,' she said. 'Ah!' said Emerson, 'I'll tell you an amusing story of that. He will be pleased. The young man loves cherries, but I never touch them myself.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Henry M. Stanley left behind him an immense amount of material concerning himself in the form of diaries

and letters, and also documents of historical importance, which could not properly be published during the lives of the persons most concerned in them.

Sir Edward Clarke, K. C., is said to be the best paid professional man in England. He distinguished himself in the haccart case, the Bartlett case and the Jameson case, is a member of parliament and was for six years solicitor general. His earnings at law are about \$217 an hour. If he works 10 hours a day 300 days in a year his income is \$651,000 a year.

Secretary Cortesou has been called "the oil can of the Roosevelt administration," so smoothly does he make the machine run. Eight years ago he was an obscure clerk; today he directs a department in the government, at the same time acting as chairman of the republican national committee. Everybody likes him, and it might almost be said of him that he never had an enemy.

Mrs. Langtry, who, report says, lately disposed of \$30,000 worth of jewels, owing to a bad turn taken by her investments, is now about to sell her house in Tedworth square, which is situated in a quiet spot in Chelsea. The actress built the house and it is said to be one of the most luxuriously furnished and appointed in London.

President Loubet of France has offended fastidious Paris by upsetting traditions and driving on the boulevard with a team of ill-matched horses, one of which was black and the other white. Not only were the steeds unmatched in color, but one was a hand and a half taller than the other. The effect was so startling that, it is said, the president's insistence upon it won out the patience of the master of ceremonies.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, aged author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," who received the degree of LL.D. recently, listened philosophically to the complaints of a woman whose son's education at Harvard was costing a

The Sultan of Morocco, though only 23 years old, is already quite portly. Notwithstanding the opposition of his subjects, he persists in his quasi-Japanese preference for everything that is foreign and ultramodern. Automobiles, bicycles, photography take up much of his time. He has formed a band of over 100 musicians and a piano, which had to be transported from Larash to Fez on the back of a camel. He even prefers, it is said, the members of his harem imported from Constantinople to the native beauties. His attempts to persuade his wives to wear corsets and Parisian gowns have, however, so far failed.

Among the many anecdotes current about Pope Pius X. is the following:—One morning he arose very early, and after celebrating mass in his private chapel, went to bed. At the door of his apartments was stationed the usual guard, who appeared surprised at seeing his Holiness so early.

"But the gates are locked," answered the sentinel when the Pontiff told him he wanted to walk in the garden. "Never mind, go and fetch the keys," remarked the Pope, smiling: "I will stay here and keep guard for you."

The late Lord Alington had the most extraordinary influence over and love for animals, and from royalty downwards his famous "White Farm" was always an object of great interest. Every animal, great and small, upon the farm, his white, and each specimen has been gathered from every corner of creation. The Sultan of Turkey contributed the beautiful white peacocks and the mule, while many friends sent nests of live stock which happened to be white. Deer, horses, cows, dogs, geese, rabbits, pigeons, all are snowy, and the late Lord Alington is said to have known them all and loved them. On the farm was a beautiful and spirited white pony, which at Lord Alington's command would perform many tricks.

"Let me sing once more at the People's Palace," said Mme. de Navarre. On the night of June 24 she had her wish, and the same Mary Anderson we used to know twenty years ago sang to 2,000 people, so that the poor lady and her sweetest and light by the furtherance of the club settlements.

She wore no wreath of roses; only a simple gown of white, and her hair just simply done—its own ornament.

Once during the evening she really ceased to be Mary Anderson. That was when she "read" the murder scene in "Macbeth." She was both character and actress. She introduced the reading by sitting in a very large chair and quietly telling the audience about her enthusiasm for Shakespeare—a strikingly new thing for an actress to do.

I like to think of old Bismarck as he sat by the window that opens on the windy park of Friedrichsruhe, in an old gray shooting jacket, a rug over his knees, a pipe in his hand—simple as a North German farmer, this man who had almost held Europe in fee, and who, while before this February day he had been deposed from power. All the world knew that the old lion was sulking in his den in no amiable mood toward the young Emperor who had turned him out of doors. It was known that his memoirs were written and that his correspondence was set in order. A New York publisher thought he might secure the papers in which Bismarck had told the real story of the birth of the German empire—that strange story of craft and heroism, bitterness and grandeur. It was on this mission that I sailed for Hamburg. I had two letters for Bismarck. One was from a negligible ambassador. The other had been given me by a German statesman of some note, with whom, on other days, I had been a student in the University of Bonn. My friend had been a familiar of Bismarck's household and bespoke me a kindly hearing.



NAT HERRESHOFF

great deal of money. "Many sons' education cost a great deal of money," said Mrs. Howe. "And yet it is the most expensive education usually that is the most valuable. I had this fact brought home to me a short time ago. I was visiting a certain family and one morning at breakfast the father said as he handed his son, a sophomore, a \$10 bill: 'Your studies are costing me a great deal.' 'I know it, father,' the son answered, 'and I don't study very hard, either.'"



MRS. METCALFE, FORMERLY MISS TYREE.

Miss Elizabeth Tyree, a well-known actress, was married this week to Mr. James Stetson Metcalfe, of Life, in the Marble Collegiate Church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, New York. It was a very simple, but a pretty wedding, only a few relatives and intimate friends having been invited. The Rev. Dr. David J. Burrill, the pastor, performed the ceremony.

I sent the letters on from Hamburg and followed the next day.

On the table at his elbow, as he sat by the window, I noticed my letters. The valet who had placed a chair for me took his stand by the door. I said what I had to say. It was (permit me to affirm it!) an admirable speech. For ten days and nights I had rehearsed it as I paced the deck of the stormy liner; so—in tolerable German—I declaimed it. It was dignified; it was diplomatic.

When I had finished Bismarck took the pipe from his lips, said "Nein"—and put the pipe back again.

That was the shortest answer I ever had in my life. I waited for a moment. The old man smoked and stared out into the park. I got up and bowed. I had rehearsed that bow and did not intend to waste it. I bowed to his old hairless head—the flabby yellow jowls and big mustache—to the old gray jacket and the pipe. It was like saluting to a stoic wall. Then the valet led me out. In the park I regained my senses.—Success.

HAWTHORNE.

It is a hundred years ago today since Nathaniel Hawthorne was born, though the enduring freshness of his genius and his fame makes it hard to believe. That the anniversary should be observed by the colleges and schools and not by public celebrations marks the difference between literary and political achievement. He still stands as the greatest writer of prose fiction that America has brought forth, and as the writer above all others who is wholly

American. None can understand what New England was or is who has not read him.

His tales now, forty years after his death, are read more widely and admired perhaps more than in his lifetime. There have been readjustments of values; the "Marble Faun" has been moved to a lower pedestal, but the "Scarlet Letter" and the tales, the embodiment of the spirit of New England, have the eternal youth of genius and of truth. They stand out distinct above the flood of modern romance.

A strange turn of fate made Hawthorne the chief American artist in romance, and Longfellow the best love poet America has produced, classmates in a small New England college. Bowdoin, through her class of 1825, occupies the highest niche in America's temple of the muses, and there are no signs that she will be dislodged. Her celebration of Hawthorne's anniversary should be national.

A KITCHENER STORY.

An officer who served with Lord Kitchener in Egypt tells the following anecdote of him:—

"During the progress of some construction work in Upper Egypt the young subaltern in charge had the misfortune to lose some native workmen through the accidental explosion of some cases of dynamite. He telegraphed to Lord Kitchener, then Sir: 'Regret to report killing ten laborers by dynamite accident.' In a few hours came this iconic despatch: 'You need any more dynamite.'—Liverpool Post.

## Business Change Sale

### BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK

100 Fine Serge Suits, all wool and well trimmed .....\$4.90 Per Suit  
Sizes 36 to 44.

40 Flannel and "Beach" Suits, the balance of the Stock.....Half Price  
Sizes 37 to 42.

200 Boys' 2-piece Suits, in Tweeds and Serges .....\$1.35 Per Suit  
Sizes 22 to 26.

All Straw Hats.....Half Price  
20 dozen Stylish Light Fedoras, were \$3.00, now .....\$1.50

See Window for Your Pick of This Line.

All Our Immense Stock of Business Suits, Raincoats, Overcoats and Pants at a discount of 20 Per Cent or one-fifth off for Cash.

All Boys' Straw Hats, 10c each. ~~~~~ Odd Lines of Light Weight Underwear, 35c a Garment or 70c a Suit

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## DIALECT OF SUSSEX

Old Speech Said to be Passing Away.

The question whether Sussex has or has not a "dialect" in the strict sense of the term is a debatable one. A worthy Scot, but recently returned to his native Pife after a visit to the metropolis, complained of the Southrons' animadversions on his accent. "Mon," said they, "we didna ken ye had ony awcaut at a'." Similarly, the dainty grammarians may protest that Sussex has no dialect "at a'." On the other hand, during by far the greater period of time covered by English history, Sussex has been cut off from its immediate neighbors for at least six months in every year, the impossibility of communication and the appalling state of the roads being proved by the testimony of many contemporary sufferers, while its seaboard has always been hospitably open and accessible to ocean rovers of all nations, who have availed themselves of their opportunities with an alacrity that has twice profoundly altered the whole current of British life. And these circumstances have inevitably resulted in giving a twist of expression to the language, a quaintness of character to the thought, and a fund of curious words to the vocabulary of the county, which, if not deserving of the specific title of "dialect," yet constitutes a "dialect" in the evolution of the English tongue which is worthy of a brief attention.

And the more by reason that the old Sussex speech is passing away. Already a generation is arising which knows it not, and a widespread and uniform Board School education and larger traffic with "de sheeres," the conversation of the Sussex lad of today is a mere conglomerate of euphony and grammatical errors. The men note this tendency and regret it, and are particularly bitter concerning the strange oaths and promiscuous bad language in which the younger members of their families indulge. "I never heard nawn like it open I was a young man," is a common remark. If you would learn "Sussex" you must go to the patriarchy; to the "back travelers," as they are called, who, in their own selves, men who can spin you yarns of smuggling days, when the tombstones in Horstmonceux Churchyard turned to swivels above vaults stored with tubs of brandy and clays of opium, and to whom even now men's lives are of little account as against loss of boats and gear. The present writer in his hunt for the word "panel," which, as a direct descendant of the Latin "panalis," is reminiscent of the Roman legionaries on the shores of Pevensy Bay, discovered it, an etymological Okapi still surviving in the dim forests of memory of a disappearing generation. "When my father goes pranging," said a longshoreman to me, "he sez 'e goes wi' a panel net," but the son had ceased to use the expression. A possible exception may be claimed for the ugly and meaningless word "soor," which, as an exclamation of surprise, is of frequent occurrence among all ages of the population.

To a stranger's ear perhaps the most striking characteristic of the Sussex dialect is the mispronunciation of the letters "th," where no "t" is omitted, as in "thick," "thaw," and "thunder," which are invariably given as "dick," "daw," and "dunder" for "the," "day," for "they" are universal. This peculiarity, in conjunction with the incessant use of "rackon" and the employment of "brack," (rubbish), "blamed," (as an expletive), "sass,"

(vegetables or garden stuff), "slek," (smooth), and so on, give an American flavor to the language which is very curious. In fact, a conversation between Sussex natives, if reported phonetically, would read not unlike a page from "Huckleberry Finn." The explanation, doubtless, is that in this respect the vernacular closely resembles the common ancestor of both the English and American languages, the Xankees, as is well known, maintaining that "Transatlanticisms" are in reality merely old English phrases carefully conserved.

Though mixed with many words of foreign origin, the Sussex speech shows signs of its Saxon basis. "Gent" (gentle), both in sound and spelling, is an Anglo-Saxon as the white King's messenger, "So, too, is 'snag' (a snail). 'Steine,' pronounced 'stean,' commonly used in the coast towns to denote a square of lawn inclosed by houses, is probably identical with 'stean,' to 'mark out, line or pave with stone. Of the influence of the constant foreign intercourse it is difficult to speak with such confidence. Glossaries give words such as 'hogo' (French, 'haut gout'), 'quiddy' (French 'que dit tu'), 'fayk,' (Dutch 'faik'), 'faik' (German, 'ziffig'), but their use at the present day is, to say the least, problematical. In former days it was the custom for Sussex folk to exclaim children for educational purposes with the French inhabitants of the opposite shore, and an admixture of French terms or words derived from the Gallie entered into the popular speech. This is now a pity that such a neighboring arrangement should have fallen into disuse, but with the spread of 'fautente cordiale' its revival may well be within the bounds of possibility.

A rooted dislike of superlatives and an unflinching outlook on the vicissitudes of life are marked traits of the Sussex character. The unforgivable sin on the high seas is the willful cutting of a trawl warp, to be matched on land only by the crime of shooting a fox, but a fisherman will return bruised and battered from a conflict arising from this cause, and, too, on the most strenuous lines with "bats" and "merely remark," "There was some liddle queer conversations an' a deal of good sound going about," in truth, the dialect is not expressive, and of witty phrase it has but a scanty store. The natives, as a rule, fail to perceive the humorous incongruity of "sow-waps," or the comicality of "de-mustard," which, however, deserves to rank as a masterpiece. "Slub" means "mud"; real Sussex mud; thick, rich and deep; halky on the Downs and clays in the hollows; oleaginous and sticky as a plaster. The original article, common enough when "Foul Mile" was christened and "Muddles Green" acquired its name, is now something of a rarity, thanks to the efforts of County, Urban and District Councils, who hunt it out in its most secret lairs. Still it lives in "a waps" and "slub" alone is worthy to ensnare its memory. To conclude with a compliment. However slow he may be to rise to the highest possibilities of human speech, the fact that he habitually uses the word "radical" in the sense of "tiresome" or "disobedient" must be taken to argue a certain caustic common sense in the native of "silly," "solid," or "sleepy" Sussex.

## A Napoleon Letter

On May 20, 1816, Sir Stanford Raffles, British governor of Java, wrote a long letter to his friend, Sholto V. Hare, describing a visit to Napoleon at St. Helena. The letter, which was published until a few weeks ago, when it appeared in the London Daily Mail. From it is extracted the following description of Napoleon.

Our first view of him was from the window across the lawn, where we beheld, not what we expected, an interesting, animated and martial figure, but a heavy, clumsy-looking man, moving with a very awkward gait, and reminding us of a citizen lounging in the tea-gardens about London on a Sunday afternoon. He was dressed in a large, but plain, cocked hat, a dark-green hunting coat, with a star, etc., on the left breast, white kerseymerie breeches, and white silk stockings. He had no sword passed in review than the Count Lascaus quitted the party, and came to inform me that the emperor would receive me. Now, then, behold me in the presence of certainly the greatest man of the age. I will not attempt to describe to you the feelings with which I approached him, let it suffice that I say they were in every way favorable to him. His talents had always demanded my admiration, and in the brilliancy of his past career I felt every disposition to forget the unfavorable side of his character. In a word, I felt compassion for his present situation. On my nearer approach he stopped, took off his hat, and slightly bowed, then, placing his left hand on his hip, arm, commenced a string of questions, which he put in quick succession, and in a tone and manner as unexpected as authoritative. Your name? Where are you from? What country? Did you come from Java? Did you accompany the expedition against it? Had the Dutch taken possession? How do the kings of the islands conduct themselves? Are

the Spice Islands also ceded? In what ship did you come? What cargo? Is the Java coffee better than the Bourbon? Does Batavia continue as unhealthy as ever? Then, looking at the gentleman forming my suite, Who are these? I then introduced Gainham. Your name? Your regiment? Have you been wounded? Traverser was next introduced, when he in like manner commanded his name and regiment. On introducing Sir Thomas Silvestre as a surgeon, he repeated "surgeon," "surgeon," "surgeon," and, making an indication to move, we mutually bowed, put on our hats, and turning back to back, withdrew from each other. Count de Bertrand followed us, and invited us to partake of refreshments, which were served in a room, where the Imperial silver, and then, mounting our horses, made the best of our way to the valley, which we reached just before sunset, and just in time to encounter Napoleon.

Napoleon must either be very different in his present appearance and demeanor to what he once was, or we have all been in a great measure deceived. In person, he was tall, thin, and well-proportioned, and his features were more like those of a Roman than any man I can name. This resemblance struck us all. To be sure, he has not quite so large a belly, but in other points he does not differ from me. His face is square, his color sallow, and his eyes jaundiced without reflecting one ray of light. His visage, in general, was not unlike that of a Brazilian-Portuguese. Though still deficient in animation, his manner was abrupt, rude and authoritative, and the most ungenially that I ever witnessed. While speaking he took snuff, or rather seemed to take it, for there was none in his box, and altogether treated us in the same manner as in his worst humor he was wont to do to his own inferiors. Believe me, Hare, this man is a monster.

## THE GREAT LITERARY ENIGMA.

The eternal Shakespeare-Bacon controversy seems to be as far from "downing" as ever. A notable contribution to it is made in a letter quoted from the well-known Dr. Appleton Morgan in the magazine Open Court for July. Dr. Morgan has been considered a sturdy Shakespearean and has crossed swords with many a wily Baconian in the past, but now Dr. Morgan announces, not that he is converted, but that he is shaken. He gives these facts:

First—Mrs. Shakespeare was buried August 3, 1623. Second—In the year 1623 the first collected edition of Shakespeare's plays was published by Messrs. Jaggard & Blount, who first, however, made this entry upon the records of the Stationers' company: 8 November 1623, Mr. Jaggard.

Third—In this same year, 1623, Ben Jonson was Lord Bacon's private secretary. The contributors to the first Folio of 1623 the lines to Shakespeare's portrait and the commendatory verses. Dr. Morgan then comments on these and on cognate facts in the following interesting manner: "I have learned book reviewers say that these are only trifles and coincidences and mere nests. But I am afraid that if I were professionally employed to search the title to the Shakespeare plays I should be ordered to advise my client that my conclusions from this array of facts were: First—that at Mrs. Shakespeare's death in 1623 some trust or personal possession in or to sixteen Shakespeare

plays terminated, and permitted Messrs. Jaggard & Blount to acquire the copyright.

Second—that they had belonged to the William Shakespeare whose wife this Mrs. Shakespeare was.

Third—that the Shakespeare, whose secretary Ben Jonson was, knew of the existence of these plays. So far I should find what seemed to me conclusions of fact. If I should be asked why Bacon, in all his voluminous memoranda, notes, correspondence and printed works, never mentions his most illustrious contemporary, William Shakespeare, though his lordship was constantly "scurrying the universities" and the community for "good pens" (which, I take to mean, that he was a careful observer of literary matters)—if asked how I did not know.

Now, my dear sir, you have all the facts in my possession. Please go ahead and solve the Shakespeare enigma. I have been at it for almost thirty years and have given it up. If as astute a scholar as Dr. Morgan has been at it thirty years and has given it up, the rest of us may be excused. At least until some more convincing facts are brought out. Meantime, there are the plays.

JUST WHAT GREELEY DID. George Barton contributes to the current Harner's Weekly some entertaining reminiscences of the humor of past political campaigns. One of his best

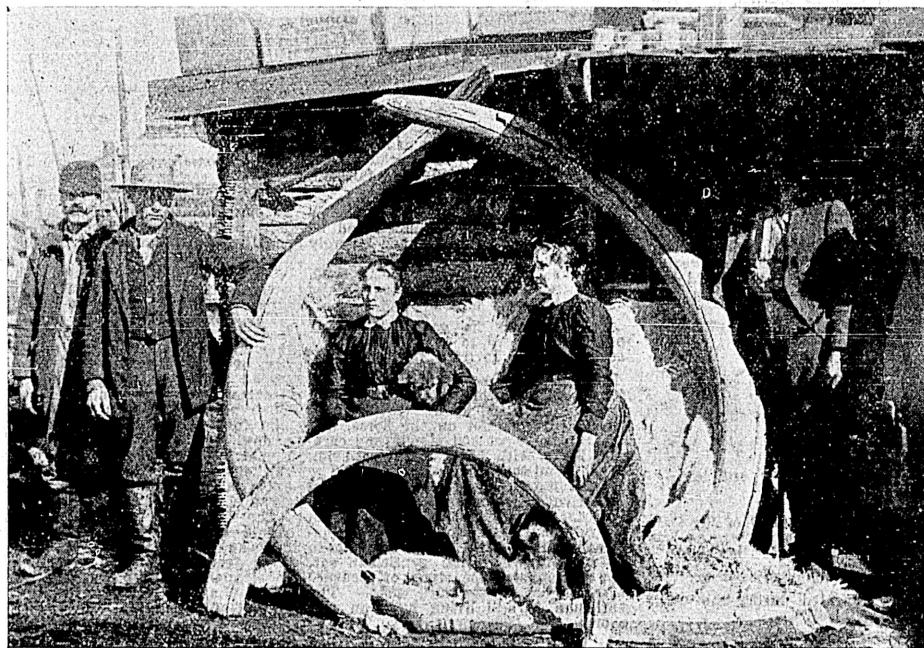
anecdotes relates to a passage at arms between Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the eminent woman suffragist, and Horace Greeley, on the occasion of a discourse by the former on the right of women to the ballot. In the midst of her talk, Greeley interposed, in his high-pitched falsetto voice: "What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?" This seemed like a poser; but the lady had been before the public too long to be daunted by a question so repeated question, and she promptly replied: "Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley—stay at home and urge others to go and fight."

ALL HOLIDAYS NECESSARY?

In a recent issue of the New York Independent, Mr. Russell Sage condemned the "vacation habit" as "the outgrowth of abnormal or distorted business methods." He wrote: "Let us assume that an employer and his clerk make an agreement to exchange just remuneration for reasonable services, and each one keeps his part of the agreement. Are they not then quits? If there is any obligation, I think it is on the part of the clerk, who avails of the credit, skill and organization of the employer to learn a business and advance himself along a path which has already been prepared for him. What right has he, then, to demand or expect pay for two weeks' time for which he renders no equivalent, not considering the serious inconvenience to which he often puts his employer? The idea that a vacation is necessary was scouted by Mr. Sage: 'Is it not absurd, to suppose that a man who can work eleven and a half months, can not as well work the whole year? Is it not equally absurd to suppose that a man can in two weeks recuperate from the wear and tear of a year's work, if there be such wear and tear? On the contrary, I have too often observed that men will, while on their vacations, make inroads upon their vitality and purses that cannot be repaired in the following eleven months and two weeks.' "If," comments the Pittsburg Press, "we are not persuaded as a nation by Mr. Sage's cautions to swear off forever from the vacation habit, let us at least resolve, Mr. Sage helping us, to go in for a little vacation reform, and make our vacations real periods of recreation."

William—A, what is a philanthropist, anyway? Pa—A philanthropist, my son, is merely a man who has more money than he can possibly use himself.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## TUSKS OF THE PREHISTORIC MAMMOTH.



Specimens of ivory from the mammoths discovered in the Yukon territory and photographed at Dawson, to be exhibited at the World's Fair, St. Louis, Mo.

Vancouver Province. Among the arrivals from the North by the steamer Princess May on Sunday morning were Messrs. E. E. Vashell and John Pearson, of Quartz Creek, in the Yukon. They are on their way to the World's Fair at St. Louis, and have with them a monster mammoth skeleton which they intend to place on exhibition at the Fair. The two men commenced digging operations at work 42 feet below the surface, they unearthed a tusk, feeding confident that the remains of a mammoth must be buried somewhere. With renewed vigor, until they arrived at the great white head of the monster. The head was in a splendid state of preservation. Some of the ribs and leg bones and other loose bones were brought down, but the most remarkable part of the

specimen is the monster head. It is in a perfect state of preservation. The great tusks stand out very prominently and several of the teeth are still firmly set in the great jaws. One loose tooth weighs 12 inches in length and weighs about 11 pounds. Between the eyes the measurements are two feet four inches, and from the tip of the trunk to the tip of the head the measurement is nearly five feet. Messrs. Vashell and Pearson are on their way to St. Louis to exhibit the unique specimen. They are under bond to return it to the Canadian Government within two years, as the relic was exhumed on property leased from the Dominion Government, and the lease held by Messrs. Vashell and Pearson was for mining privileges only. Last night the relics of this Pliocene monster were placed on exhibition at the Crystal Theatre on Cordova street, and attracted many spectators. Among others who visited it was Professor Odium, who took accurate measurements of the different parts. The enormous tusks are grown with the mildest of ages, but the red-like skull is still fairly preserved. As one gazes at the great clamp-like teeth, and the lobes of the eyes and ears perforating the massive head like sea-side caverns, the mind wanders over scenes of time to "the floods and fires and earthquakes of the planet's early years," and sees a world enveloped from pole to pole with a hot and steamy haze, where a frigid vegetation abounded with gigantic herbs and rankish trees, where the mastodon and its kind shook the earth with their tread, where bat-like pterodactyls shut off the daylight with their fan-like wings and huge saurians roaming in the deep lashed the sea into foam when the winds were still.

## PURE FOOD AS AN INALIENABLE RIGHT

To the Editor of The North American. Allow me to extend to you a word of the heartiest commendation for the ground you have taken on the subject of pure food. It seems to me that by virtue of our very birth as human beings we have an inalienable right to pure air, pure earth, pure water and pure food.

Any set of conditions caused by man, or which arise through his manipulations, that may deteriorate these four elements are, I take it, an infringement upon the rights to which we are born. Acknowledging this fact, equitable laws should be enacted to protect us from the machinations of those who seek to injure us in this respect for mere personal financial gain.

In this category comes a long list of men who make, sell and use food preservatives, not that they may serve or protect mankind, but that they may coat, polish, color and preserve foods for the express purpose of deceiving the public, making inferior goods to look better than they really are. In this way they selfishly line their pockets with thousands of dollars, and inflict untold injury upon the health of the babes, the middle-aged and the old.

I would call your attention, for instance, to one single chemical or drug used in the preservation of meats, namely, sulphite of soda. This drug is an unstable compound formed of the union of sulphuric acid and sodium. Now the least amount of hydrochloric acid, a normal constituent of the gastric or stomach juice, liberates this noxious sulphur gas, the irritating properties of which any child can testify to. It is this very gas that in an exceedingly small quantity immediately destroys the color of meat. More than this, we know that this agent is so extremely powerful that when sprinkled upon decaying, half-putrid meat, it will very quickly restore the color from a dirty

## Death Masks of Many Famous Men.

Laurence Hutton, the well-known literary critic whose death was recently chronicled, had a collection of death masks of famous men which was said to be the finest and most remarkable private collection in the world, says the New York Sun. The second floor of his former residence in New York city was assigned as a museum for these portraits in plaster. The collection is now in the library of Princeton University. Hutton began collecting death masks of established authenticity and peculiar historical significance over forty years ago.

Early in the '60s he was a clerk in a New York store. One afternoon he left the store early to buy a book for his employer in a little book shop up town. A boy came into the book shop with a death mask in his hand. "Say, boss, is this worth anything?" he asked Hutton.

"That's a mask of Benjamin Franklin. I'll give you fifty cents for it," said Hutton.

The proprietor of the bookshop, however, bought the mask, but Hutton asked the boy where he got Franklin's death portrait.

"Oh, over on Second street, near Second avenue, in an ash bin. There's a lot more there."

Hutton's curiosity was aroused. He went up to Second street, near Second avenue, and made a house-to-house exploration until he found the house where the death masks were.

"There were a lot of those masks down in the cellar," a woman told him. "No one knows where they came from. I got tired of seeing the horrible things around, so I had them thrown into the ash bin."

Hutton dug in the ash bin and found every another mask of Franklin, one of Oliver Cromwell, one of Wordsworth, one of Scott and casts from the skulls of Robert Bruce (as supposed), and Robert Burns. Mr. Hutton secured these and became so much interested in the subject that he forthwith started a collection.

In the collection which he presented to Princeton University a few years ago were more than seventy masks. In this collection, for which

Princeton provided a special room in the university library, are the death masks of Napoleon, Washington, Lincoln, Thackeray, Daniel Webster, Queen Elizabeth, Dean Swift, Coleridge, Laurence Sterne, Keats, Professor Richard Owen, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Sir Isaac Newton, Dion Boucicault, John McCulloch, Barrett, Mary Queen of Scots, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Edmund Burke, Sir Thomas Moore, Oliver Cromwell, Aaron Burr, Edmund Kean, David Garrick, Frederick the Great, Robert Burns, Marat, Mirabeau, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Haydn, Wordsworth, Charles II., Napoleon III., Goethe, Luther, Dante, Franklin, Edwin Booth, Pope Plus IX., Sir Walter Scott, Tasso, Mrs. Siddons, Louise of Brissac, Schiller, Curran, Disraeli, Count Cavour, Tom Paine and Lord Palmerston.

Death masks also of noted men who died in very recent years were added to the collection.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in old circumstances. The mask of Dean Swift, the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton gave a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

A curious interloper among the death portraits of the great is the cast of the head of Benjamin Caunt, whose only claim to distinction and immortality was as a British bruiser. In the early part of the nineteenth century he was the champion prize-fighter of England. The masks of Daniel Webster, Keats and Professor Richard Owen were taken from life, and the vastness abounded with them and the other masks is very curious. In Webster's plaster face there is a look of consciousness and evident amusement at the novel process to which he was submitting.

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9:00 a. m., 3:10 p. m., Monday.....	7:25 a. m., 10:42 a. m., 7:50 p. m.
9:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 6:10 p. m., Tuesday.....	7:25 a. m., 10:42 a. m., 7:50 p. m.
9:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 4:00 p. m., Wednesday.....	7:25 a. m., 10:42 a. m., 7:50 p. m.
9:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 6:10 p. m., Thursday.....	7:25 a. m., 10:42 a. m., 7:50 p. m.
9:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 6:10 p. m., Friday.....	7:25 a. m., 10:42 a. m., 7:50 p. m.
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## FINSEN AND HIS LIGHT.

brown to a bright fresh red, the rotten odor, also, disappearing like magic. Just here a double source of danger comes in; the purchaser is to be poisoned not only by the sulphide of soda, but also by the poisons generated in the decayed meat (promoted on which the chemical has no power whatever.

Now, Mr. Editor, it is not a gross outrage that such a powerful chemical as this should be placed in the hands of people who know so little of the calculations that it can do to the human race? Knowing as I do the large proportion of dyspeptics in this country, I feel assured that these evils have been an exciting factor.

Finally, I hear rumors that the preservative people want to "wipe the pure food law off the books" this coming winter. May God forbid! My only hope is that it will be made still more strict.

I close with a word of praise for the Pure Food Department and its energetic commissioner.

HORACE R. SMITH, M.D.,  
Altoona, Pa., June 21.

DESTROYS CONFIDENCE.

Public Opinion.

The Canadian newspapers reflect the apprehension and irritation which have been aroused by the disastrous action of the Laurier Ministry in dismissing Lord Dundonald. If Canada is as British as its best friends believe, the incident will have placed a weapon in the hands of the Laurier Ministry, which will be felt to the full by the Government. An article from the Toronto Mail and Empire, which we print in another column, seems to us to put the case against Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues unanswerably. That Lord Dundonald's recommendation, made in the interests of the Dominion Militia, was disallowed on political grounds, was admitted by Mr. Fisher himself in a debate in the Canadian Parliament yesterday week. His object, Mr. Fisher says, was to prevent a regiment from being turned into a Tory political machine.

Finally, I hear rumors that the Laurier Ministry is taking cognizance of an officer's political creed, and Canada loses the services of an excellent Chief of Militia because a "flicker," supported by the Prime Minister, takes pleasure in "flicking" the "flicker." The affair deserves all confidence in the Laurier regime.

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